Maine Farmer.

Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, News, &c.

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Dr. Goessman says that "the *nutritive value* of our dry corn fodder compares well with that of an average quality of English hay; the same may be said of good corn ensilage in place of from one-half to two-thirds of the customary amount of hay."

The cattle commissioners recently paid $175 for three glandered horses condemned and destroyed at Oldtown. There is no question but horses diseased with glanders ought to be put out of the way, but there is a question whether we want a law that will pay such prices in compensation for stock already rotten with disease.

Chas. H. Cobb, Poland, showed a herd of sixty-four cattle at the Androscoggin Cattle Show, in competition for the prize on herd of farm stock. His herd now numbers seventy-four head. Mr. Cobb is one of the farmers who believes in extending his business as experience indicates in what direction it may properly be done. There is room for many more such farmers.

Several of our State papers have published a long list of persons who are to be prominent candidates for the office of State Master, at the annual meeting of the State Grange. The *Farmer* is willing to let the selection of officers rest with the constituted authorities, and has no doubt but they are entirely qualified to select whomsoever they want, and without the assistance of outsiders.

In calculating the net cost of feed in the production of milk, Dr. Goessman of the Massachusetts Experiment Station, deducts eighty per cent. of the value of the total fertilizing constituents contained in the feed, as left for manurial purposes. This is a point not to be overlooked by farmers. He goes on to say: The manurial value remaining of the feed consumed during the entire feeding experiment, is, at current market rates, in every instance more than equal to one-third of the original cost of the feed.

Never before was there more favorable weather for doing fall work on the farm than for the past month. Farmers have improved this to the best advantage, and now have their work well in hand. A large amount of clearing, smoothing and plowing of low, wet lands, the best grass lands of the farm, has been done, while from one extremity of the State to the other the area of land that has been prepared for spring seeding is much wider than usual. The farm manures on hand at this season are now in most cases applied broadcast to the land in the fall, and the long manure heaps, that only a few years ago were to be seen on nearly every farm at this time of the year, have nearly all disappeared to make room for the better practice.

Mr. Editor: Will you please inform me through the *Farmer* where I can obtain porgy chum or fish scrap, and what will it cost per ton? What is its value as a fertilizer compared with superphosphate?

Dexter. SUBSCRIBER.

The porgy fisheries formerly so extensive along our coast, have recently failed for want of the fish. Consequently there is no porgy chum of any amount to be found for sale in the State. There is still an article known as fish waste, which is made up of the trimmings of the small herring prepared and put up at the sardine factories along our eastern coast. This material is usually partially dried and pressed into barrels and sold to fertilizer manufacturers. A letter of inquiry addressed to R. C. Green & Co., Eastport, Hart & Balkam, Robbinston, or Luther Maddocks, Boothbay, would probably bring information in regard to it. Its value as a fertilizer can hardly be compared with the superphosphates found on the markets. It is chiefly valuable for the nitrogen contents, though it contains a small per cent. of phosphoric acid.

Editor of Farmer: I have four Mooers' Arctic plum trees and want 200; they cost $2 a piece from a nursery, and one-third never start. One of my trees is 4 years old and very thrifty. I can get plenty of suckers and possibly some seedlings from a garden with old Gage and Damson plum trees in it; can bud apple trees pretty well. Shall I set out these, and when they get a good start next year, or year after, bud them, or plant seed where I want them, and then bud, and what kind of seed? I have quite a number of wild cherry, thorn, and choke cherry trees, all very thrifty, and no black knots, from one-half to three inches in diameter, on a strip between bluejoint meadow and plowed field, land from one to six feet higher than meadow. Can I thin out with an axe and bud in the best of any or all above varieties, and take good care of them with good prospect of success? I think very highly of the *Maine Farmer*, and I use Twitchell's Plymouth Rock roosters to cross with my hens.

AARON HAYDEN.

Washington Co., Me.

To multiply plum trees the quickest possible, plant out suckers and sprouts that spring up around the growing trees, and after well started, graft near the ground. Suckers from the Canada plum, pomegranate, make excellent stalks to graft, and tend to promote early bearing. Grafting should be done early in spring, if possible before the frost is out of the ground. Cut the cions now. Budding will answer a good purpose if the buds are inserted near the ground. This must be done the last of August or first of September. The cherry and thorn trees spoken of will not produce plums.

A New Volume.

The circuit of another year has again brought the *Farmer* to No. 1 of a new volume. The success of a paper is dependent upon its patronage; and an agricultural paper is no exception to this rule. That patronage indicates the favor with which the work of the paper has been received by its readers, and thus becomes the standard of its merit. The large increase in our subscription list, which has been steadily and continually going on during the past year, is accepted, then, as proof that the work the *Farmer* is doing is meeting the wants and retaining the favor of the farmers embraced in the wide circuit of its circulation.

It has been our aim that its contents should be made up of sound teaching—that which is standing a practical test, and is accepted by the leading agricultural minds of the day. All incendiary matter and all flaming pretentions, having no other purpose than to mislead, are ruled out. The crucial gauge of usefulness and instruction to those who read its columns, is applied to all its matter in every department. No space is wasted with useless verbiage, or filled with mere play of words or flights of fancy. Its notices of meetings have gathered up the best thoughts and the best work of the best men, and have placed only this before its readers. Its reports of the cattle shows and fairs have been a reliable record of their work and their shows, with no intention to hide defects or unduly illuminate exhibits. Its communications have been from the best writers among us, and from men who are themselves putting into practice the most advanced knowledge of the day; and they are not brought from distant parts, but are located among the readers whom it is desired to benefit. Nearly all matter, also, is original; and thus finds its application among those for whom it was intended.

The increased favor with which the *Farmer* is being received is accepted as evidence that its patrons appreciate, and that they want a paper sound in its teaching, reliable in its statements, practical in its recommendations, educational in its tendencies, and progressive throughout. This high standard the *Farmer* will aim to reach, and it is better prepared for its work than at any former period. Always with its high standard of purity and progress in view, it will endeavor in the new volume upon which it has just entered, to go on to still better things. Like the intelligent farmers who so generally give it their support, it does not remain satisfied with the past, but will labor to keep fully abreast of the agricultural thought of the day in the progress made towards increased production and a reduction of cost.

The *Farmer* has unbounded faith in the State of Maine as a home for an intelligent and industrious people; and while in no sense ignoring the importance of other industries, it recognizes agriculture as the foundation of that prosperity which everywhere among us abounds in large measure. To the end of promoting this agriculture it will labor with an ability strengthened by a generous support, and aided by men, means and methods never before at command in so large measure.

Grange Notes.

Excelsior Grange, Poland, is one of the most active organizations of the kind to be found in the State. Included in its membership are some of the most energetic business farmers we have among us, and of course they apply to their organization the same capacity shown in their private affairs. As a result, their Grange has been made to bring to its members the many and varied advantages it is so well fitted to confer, and in a measure reached by very few other subordinate Granges. On the occasion of its regular monthly meeting, Nov. 3d, invitations were extended to neighboring Granges round about to visit them and enjoy a day of pleasure after the harvests of the year had all been gathered in. It was our pleasure to be present. Representatives were there from Hebron Grange, Minot Centre, West Minot, West Poland, Norway, and Lake View of Auburn. The day was pleasantly spent, and all were benefitted by the opportunity for intercourse afforded.

A meeting of Ashland Grange, held the evening before the Farmers' Institute, recently held in that town, afforded an opportunity for the members of the board and visiting friends, who are members of the order, to spend an hour very pleasantly with its members. The location of this Grange is somewhat remote from the other Subordinate Granges of Northern Aroostook, and of course the benefits coming from an exchange of courtesies, and the support gained from association, found to be important aids elsewhere, are felt here only in small measure. Still, this Grange has a membership which includes the principal farmers and leading men of this and the adjoining town or Masardis, and of late has attracted to its aid most of the young people of the vicinity. With its work continued it cannot fail to become an important instrumentality in shaping the social standard of the people of the vicinity, and in elevating and popularizing its agriculture. In these localities, remote from social and business centres, the Grange has a wider scope of usefulness than is elsewhere found, while at the same time it has not the support coming from close contact and frequent association with fellow members. It therefore becomes the duty of the State Grange to look well after these outposts, and aid and encourage them above what is given in localities less remotely located.

Aroostook Union Grange, South Presque Isle, has a fine hall, built expressly for its use, with basement fitted up for a stable, a fine hall nicely finished on the first floor, and dining hall and kitchen above. The outfit reflects much credit on the Grange, and shows that its members propose to continue to themselves the benefits of organization. A. E. Maguire is Master, E. T. McGlauflin Secretary, and L. W. Reed Lecturer.

St. Albans Grange has passed through some of the ups and downs of prosperity, and has finally emerged with a new hall built from foundation expressly for the use of the Grange, and not a dollar of its cost left unpaid. The hall is 25 by 40 feet, nicely finished, and neat and clean as a parlor, with dining room on second floor. The erection of this hall was in a large measure due to the efforts of Bro. J. L. Field, who served three years as Master of the Grange. Bro. C. H. Philbrook, among the many others, also rendered substantial aid by sawing all the lumber without compensation. The Grange now has a home it may well feel proud of. It has recently purchased a fine organ for the hall, and paid cash down in full for the same. N. H. Vining is Master, and J. W. Patten, Secretary.

Leeds Grange is one of the vigorous organizations that means business. It is erecting a fine hall which will soon be ready for use.

Turner Grange loses none of its activity, and has already started out with a series of day meetings, to be continued through the winter, the first and third Saturday of each month. The meeting of Saturday, Nov. 5th, was addressed by Bro. Robt. Thayer, Past Master of Berrien county Pomona Grange, Michigan, on the subject of fruit growing in Michigan. An excellent paper was read by Sister Mabel Leavitt. The programme for the next meeting is to be filled by home talent alone.

Creamery Notes.

The success reached by the creamery enterprise in our State is proof of the adaptation of the business to the conditions here prevailing. It is safe to conclude that this system of butter making is permanently established among us, and is destined to largely increase.

The Poland creamery is doing a good business, and has secured the best price for its make the past season that it has ever realized. It has been the aim to secure the very highest quality in its make, and in this they have succeeded admirably. B. M. Fernald, Frank Thurlow and P. M. Downing are the directors; J. S. Briggs, Poland, business manager.

The Monroe creamery has been doing a fairly good business during the summer and will continue to run through the winter. The details of the manufacture are carefully looked after and a superior product is the result. This, of course, finds a ready sale wherever its quality is known. Mr. Berry of Winthrop, makes the butter. About 100 pounds a day is the product at the present time.

The Foxcroft creamery has been gradually gaining in its business, which of course is indicative of a gain in the favor of the farmers of the vicinity. C. C. Nichols, Foxcroft, runs the business, buying the cream of the makers at a price per inch agreed upon. The largest make for the season was 1650 pounds in a week; now making 800 pounds a week. O. L. Swallow is the maker. The buttermilk is fed to swine. Large numbers of pigs are raised for sale.

Look After the Sheep.

Sheep must be carefully looked after at this season of the year. It is all nonsense to claim that sheep need but little attention. Lack of attention is not the way farmers make money on sheep at the present time. Sheep will lose flesh if left to feed on November's frost-bitten grass with nothing better to go with it. They will look plump when full of such grass, but later on the fact is revealed that they have lost weight. Shelter them from all cold storms, put them up in the feeding pens at night, and give them a feed of grain or a ration of turnips or cabbage. Keep them thriving from the time grass fails, if you would have them go through the winter all right. If this cannot be done in one way, then do it in another. Keep them thriving, and they will be ready to bring forth a good lamb early in the winter if you want, and will furnish an abundant flow of milk.

Such lambs as were noticed in our valuable market report of two weeks ago, from Patten, eight hundred of which averaged a hundred pounds each, are not grown on neglect and inattention. It is possible to neglect sheep, but it cannot be done without its costing dearly.

Never attempt to keep a dozen varieties of fowl within the space that should be properly devoted to only one.

Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Farmers' Institutes at Stockton and Morrill.

With weather all that could be asked for, the farmers of Stockton evidently thought more of farm work at home than of discussing farm topics. A small audience gathered at the Grange Hall in Stockton village, where they met to enjoy the programme prepared by the local member of the board, Mr. Ellis. Edward Partridge, Esq., of Prospect, was called to preside, and the morning hour was taken up in a discussion of the mission and work of the Board of Agriculture.

In the afternoon the larger audience were urgent to have the poultry question discussed, and to Dr. Twitchell was assigned the task.

The evening session was taken by the presentation of the subject of market gardening, by A. J. Tolman of Rockland, member from Knox county, an abstract of which we here present:

The network of railroads stretching over the country brings to our doors the product of distant sections, and forces us to study well the opening markets and the possibilities of Maine farming. We are constantly making changes in our farm operations to meet the demands of an exacting market. Market gardening offers special inducements to those located near large centres. Every well conducted farm should have a good sized vegetable garden for the family to draw from, and a surplus for the home market. The demand is for a better quality than formerly, and larger quantity. Our people everywhere are consuming more green food, and finding better health. If one is to start in the business, he must have a good sized hot bed which is indispensible. These are made up any time after the first of January, but usually about the middle of March. Even if the weather be cold, care must be exercised to secure an even temperature in the beds, and in pleasant weather the sashes should be raised for ventilation. Cabbage and lettuce can be grown at a lower temperature than tomatoes and pepper plants, and so should not be planted in the same frame. One thing must be borne in mind, the heat in an ordinary hot bed lasts only about six weeks, and the earlier in the season it is made up the deeper it should be built. It should be two and a half feet in March, and one and a half for the first of April. A cold frame is very useful, and plants can be forwarded two or three weeks in them. They are simply a good rich seed bed, covered by a frame and glass. They are used for hardening plants before they are put in the open ground. Every farmer should have a cold frame for his own plants. Glass may be used, or unbleached muslin painted over with a coat of boiled oil. The number of plants that can be grown in one of these 3x6, would surprise any one not acquainted with their capacity. I use them first for cabbage, each frame holding five hundred. They are large enough to set in the open ground by the last of April, when the frame may be again filled with tomato plants, allowing about six dozen to each sash. When the tomatoes are set, cucumber seeds may be sown between them, and when the tomatoes are finally transplanted these be left to mature, as they will very rapidly, and be ready for marketing two or three weeks earlier than those set in open ground. Asparagus is one of the successful crops, and should yield an income of $150 to $200 an acre. Green peas are always a profitable crop, and should be extensively grown. The first and earliest sowings bring the best results. The late varieties also have a place, and can be profitably grown. The best way is to plant every third row to squashes, so that when the peas are out of the way the squashes will soon cover the ground. Potatoes planted early are always a profitable crop. They should be put in as soon as the ground can be worked. If your land is in good condition and a supply of fine manure, there are few, if any, crops which are capable of bringing so much ready money as cabbages. The seeds should be planted the first of April, and transplanted twice before set in the open ground. This builds up the roots and makes them stocky and stronger. The rows should be about three and one-half feet apart, and about 8,000 plants used to the acre. Salt should be scattered among the plants at the rate of a barrel to the acre. Unleached ashes and lime are beneficial in that they keep away insects that might injure the crop. The tomato is one of the important crops, and they can be grown at a profit in any garden soil. The plants should be started in the hot bed by the first of April, so that the plant will be large enough to set by the last of May. They should be planted six feet apart each way, and if the ground has been enriched enough, they will cover the entire ground—1200 plants will cover an acre. My experience shows that no benefit is secured by tieing up or staking, but that they do as well if allowed to cover the ground. An average yield is about 400 bushels to the acre. Onion growing we are all familiar with, as it has always been a leading crop, and generally remunerative. They are not a difficult crop to raise, and no more perishable than potatoes. Cucumbers to be profitable in quantities must be grown near a market or pickling factory. The growing of celery is becoming more common, as we appreciate its value and medicinal qualities. It is a hardy plant, and will stand a low temperature. The growing of the standard vegetables are, many of them, the production of the farm rather than the garden, and they should all have a place on every farm.

Mr. Tolman carries in his manner and remarks the conviction that he is a practical man and carrying on a successful business.

At the Grange Hall, Morrill, a cordial greeting met the visitors, Wednesday morning, and not only the assurance of a live Grange, but also the evidence of warm hearts was apparent to all, as they gathered for the second institute in Waldo county. The meeting was opened by Mr. Ellis, who presented Hon. D. O. Bowen as presiding officer, who in a pleasing manner outlined the work of the day. In response to the wishes of the audience the poultry subject was taken up, and the speaker kept busy for three-fourths of an hour in answering the questions presented by the wide-awake ladies and gentlemen seeking profit in the poultry yard. The building of inexpensive poultry houses; necessity of careful selection in breeding stock; opportunities for improving the average stock now on the farm; economy in feeding; early hatching of chicks; advantages of Waldo county for market facilities; broilers and roasters for June and July markets; were the leading points elaborated, the audience manifesting a deep interest in the subject and its presentation.

Business Farming was considered by Sec'y Gilbert, who said: System in work, and the application of business principles, make more of a man of the farmer. It broadens and opens his life, renders profit sure, directs the investment of capital, and invites the individual to look about him for methods and measures that will increase farm work. There is no industry that earns more for the capital invested than the farms we own to-day. It will pay to extend this business as we realize profit from our labors. Business farming means more than getting a mere subsistence. It includes this, and secures profit besides. By it the farm never wears out, because we treat it as the manufacturer treats his mill. By it we improve the farm. The community, the homes and the towns are made better, and our lives grow towards the fullest manhood. It is one of the questions to be met in the near future. The money now drifting into Western securities would pay better, and be better secured, if it was used in business farming in the State of Maine. The possibilities for profitable investments in our business cannot be imagined, but we must not look for the return of the principal the first year. We must invest as others do, with a thought of permanency, and be satisfied with a good rate of interest. The application of business principles in farming will draw in other capital, increase our population, and add to the value of our farms.

Prof. Balentine of the State College, discussed Farm Manures, how made and obtained.—Certain elements are supplied by and through manures, and it is these elements that we are studying. While our soils contain but comparatively a small per cent. of these elements, it is only necessary for us to properly utilize what we may obtain to secure bountiful crops for an indefinite period. The difficulty is to free the potash and phosphoric acid, and render it available as plant food. Constantly cropping we realise the difficulty in getting hold of this food, and are forced to resort to other fertilizing agents. Charts were shown giving the results of German experiments to determine the quantity and variety of elements in the soil, and also the amount of each, and value taken by the long list of crops and farm products. These were shown to illustrate the drain sustained by selling crops direct from the farms, and to show the immense saving by manufacturing the grains and grasses into beef, pork, mutton, butter and cheese. Another table showed what may actually be realized from manure made from a ton of each of the several crops, considering the value only from a chemist's standpoint as containing so much phosphoric acid, nitrogen and potash. The cheapest way to get the supply of manure is to feed the hay and the grains to the dairy stock and mutton, and realize profit in the operation. If beef raising at present prices will not pay, other branches will. If you can profitably consume all the hay on the farm, then you surely maintain the fertility of the farm. Frequent plowing and cultivation unlocks the plant food and renders it available. Thus the necessity for thorough stirring of the fields. Farm manure on many soils has additional value by carrying organic matter to the land, and in making it more open to the action of the elements. In order to get the full value of the ton of hay we must not only protect the moisture from loss by drainage and wash, but also save the liquids entire. The solids left exposed and the liquids wasted, three-fourths of the value of the manure is lost.

Mr. Gilbert—Take the crops on the farm and feed them there, and so receive the full market value of each. I believe this to be possible with every intelligent farmer, as the result of years of study and observation, and hence I am forced to present this as sound practice. Sell the products on the farm to the animals, and get the manure for nothing. What to feed to is a practical question that here presents itself. Almost any line of stock will give these results. Just now it will not pay perhaps to feed oxen, generally speaking we can find profit here. Take sheep, and with good stock, intelligently fed and attended to, three results can be realized. The raising of good horses will return its full measure of reward. Profit follows the breeding of cows for sale at prices secured this year, while the best opening of all is in the line of dairying. The farmers of Turner who patronize the butter factory receive more per ton for their hay than the farmers of Waldo do for theirs delivered at the wharves at Belfast, while at the same time they are increasing the fertility of their farms. Cotton seed, middlings, corn and bran are the kinds of grain fed by dairymen, and always with profit.

The sweet corn industry was taken up, and Mr. Ellis was called out, and requested to describe the corn shop at St. Albans, its methods, etc. (This was given in last issue of the *Farmer*). In closing he urged the value of the industry upon the audience.

Mr. Gilbert, in answer to questions, said: Corn canning is based upon the supposition that you want to grow corn. Generally speaking, the money received for the sweet corn will bring to the farmer more money than the yellow corn grown on the same area, while the expense is not increased. Stock must be kept on the farm to enable the farmer to grow corn at a profit. There are two methods, one is for a smart, energetic farmer right here to take hold of the business and increase as he gains experience, another is to come together and agree to plant a certain amount, and then get some company to come in here and establish a plant. There is some advantage with sweet corn over the yellow, and this chiefly lies in the saving of the fodder when at its best, an item worthy attention. A good crop of corn will give you more stock fodder to the acre, and it is worth more than a good crop of grass on the same land. It is cut when there is more of nutritive value in it than is found in the yellow corn.

The evening opened with a brief talk on stock feeding, the Sec'y being questioned on the subject by the audience.

Slack feeding, or failure to feed enough, is a fearful loss wherever practiced. Another loss comes from feeding improperly, or feeding improper food. Stock under proper care should be made to grow continually through the winter, and this is the only road to profit, as an animal will mature in half the time required if the winter feeding be only enough to keep them alive. The defects of the poor hay fodders are made up by the rich cotton seed or linseed meal, and the ration is balanced. A perfect food is one that furnishes all the parts with what is wanted for its health and growth. By the use of a moderate amount of cotton seed meal, coarse fodder, such as straw and poorish hay, and a small quantity of good hay, the best results will be realized. Oat straw is necessary to make a complete ration in connection with clover hay. Cotton seed meal is one of the best articles of food for working oxen.

Mr. Tolman of Rockland—Our feeding is with a view to getting milk, and we find a mixed food best and most profitable. Two qts. corn meal, 4 of shorts, and two of cotton seed we consider a fairly good grain ration for our milch cows.

The lecture on the necessities of to-day, by Dr. Twitchell, closed the exercises.

The audience increased through the day, and there was no lack of interest at either session. Such institutes as this can but be helpful in farm work. The visitors all felt under obligations to many present for kindly attentions and courtesies. Morrill is a good farming town, and her farmers are on the alert to secure everything that will enable them to further their success in farm work. The Grange is a power in advancing farm work and helping home life, and its mission is appreciated. The dinner furnished by the ladies of the order to all the visitors and friends, was abundant and excellent, testifying to their appreciation of the importance of good food to keep an audience, as well as the speakers, good natured and willing to work.

For the Maine Farmer.

To J. R. Day.

In justice to the well known reputation of high intelligence, honor and integrity of the gentlemen at the head of the Maine State Fair Association, I shall try to clear the great "mystery" that seems to hang over the ownership of Lord Milo, the yearling Holstein bull that was awarded the blue ribbon at the State Fair, September last. Lord Milo, registered in the Holstein Herd Book under the No. 5832, was bought of Henry M. Whitney, Esq., of Boston, by Victor G. Pelletier, early last spring, and has been kept at the latter gentleman's farm in West Dresden, Me., ever since.

If Mr. J. R. Day had come and asked Mr. Pelletier, he would have received all the information necessary to convince any reasonable man that the animal mentioned, though black in color, had everything surrounding him clear, and ready to stand any close inquiry. Concerning Mr. Winslow's decision, it only confirms the statements of the most experienced judges in Massachusetts, who have pronounced Lord Milo the *most promising young Holstein bull in New England.* Mr. Day is greatly mistaken if he thinks that his communication will, in any way, affect the large increasing popularity of the Maine State Fair Association. The farmers of Maine know and trust the great care with which these gentlemen select their judges, and all officers doing duty during the fair. I have no doubt that the farmers of the State of Maine will continue to make as great a success, if possible, of the State Fair of the future as it was last September.

VICTOR G. PELLETIER.

West Dresden, Nov. 10.

Referring to the recent London Dairy show the *Live-Stock Journal* of that city, remarks: "So far the evidence of the latest and twelfth dairy show goes to prove that there is no superiority, as yet, established for any variety above that Shorthorn dairy type which has gradually extended itself over so large a portion of the world. No extraordinarily large yields in quantity are recorded—the largest being that of Mr. I. N. Edwards' pedigree cow May Duchess 18th, who gave an average of 36 lbs. in the morning and 26.5 in the evening, on the two days' of trial."

The oil test for cream has been elaborately investigated at the Wisconsin experiment station, and the results are given in Bulletin No 12. The conclusion arrived at is that while "the oil test churn is capable of showing the difference between good and poor cream, it is questionable whether it can make strictly accurate distinctions between grades of good or poor cream."

For the Maine Farmer.

A Trip into Franklin County and Visit to the County Fair.

Friday, the 30th of September, we started from home with the avowed purpose of taking a week's vacation, and visiting the Franklin County Show and Fair. The we was my better half and I.

The first night we spent in Augusta, and while looking around, viewing the taste displayed and improvements made the past year, I felt a degree of pride to think that I was a native of the grand old State of Maine.

Saturday found us on our way to Chesterville. We drove leisurely along, enjoying the beautiful scenery through which we passed, out through Manchester and Readfield, with their beautiful farms, tasteful dwellings and well kept yards, showing a commendable degree of thrift and industry combined, that goes to make up a beautiful picture of rural life; past a neat white church founded on a rock, through the neat little village of Readfield Depot, then two miles beyond is Readfield Center, and fifteen miles have been travelled; so we keep on through this enterprising place, and soon come in sight of Kent's Hill Seminary, which is like a city set upon a hill, whose light can not be hid. We would fain have climbed the hill and had a nearer view of this pleasant place, but our time is limited, our stopping places assigned, and so we leave it on our left, and pass up the valley to West Mt. Vernon. Passing through this little gem of a village, we turn to the left, and our way leads along the shores of a beautiful sheet of water to the Davenport homestead, where Solon and his sister Polly now reside; also the home of the McInnis brothers, where a warm welcome awaits us.

And just here I would relate a coincidence in regard to names and some other things in connection with Charles McInnis and his wife Amanda, myself and wife. He and I bear the same given names, my wife and his the same, while each of our wives have been married three times. Their first husbands were a trifle older than themselves, their second were each old men, while the present ones are each younger than themselves. I think it would be hard to find a like circumstance. Here we stop to dinner.

It has been thus far cloudy, with bursts of sunshine. The light and shade chasing each other over the scenery, make a picture that will not be easily forgotten, and at the time calls out such expressions as "how grand!" "Oh, how beautiful!" from my companion, as our gaze wandered from one point of interest to another. But we have ten miles yet to travel, and it begins to rain; but nothing daunted away we drive for the home of J. W. Lothrop of Chesterville, president of the Franklin Agricultural Society, whose guests we are, and in whose well appointed household we soon forget for the time the inconvenience of the wet ride.

Here we spend the Sabbath, attend the Sabbath school, E. Hall, superintendent, then visit the quiet country churchyard where rest the bodies of my mother, two sisters and my first wife. The day is lovely, and we linger here reading the names of those who have passed into a higher life. Many of them we knew in the days gone by. May we meet in the "sweet bye and bye" is the desire of our hearts, and with them hear the "well done."

Monday we visit Livermore Falls, which is a growing, enterprising place, and visit the pulp mills and box factory. The pulp mills are run day and night, giving employment to over one hundred hands. We notice also a canning establishment. We think before many years this place will be numbered among the cities of Maine.

Tuesday we return to Chesterville. Wednesday morning we start for the fair grounds, which are located in the town of Farmington, between the falls and hill—a fine section of farming lands. We notice splendid looking stock as we drive along, as also fine looking buildings. We reach the grounds a little past eight o'clock. As early as it was, the tide of humanity is flowing in. Mr. Lothrop kindly takes us around first to see the stock and horses. The best description I can give is to say it would be hard to beat. Then we go to see the display of farm products, among which we notice 75 varieties of potatoes shown by L. M. Shephard of Temple; but as everything has been reported for the *Maine Farmer* by a more able pen than mine, I desist from mentioning anything more than to say that everything passed off with but very little friction through three days of the fair. Everybody was well pleased, and the fair this year was in every way a success. Friday night we reach home, having put in a week's time which we shall long remember.

C. R. W.

For the Maine Farmer.

Grange Notes and News.

The next State Grange meeting, at Skowhegan, Dec. 20—22, promises to be one of unsurpassed interest, and numbers in attendance. Every Grange should be represented.

The time is at hand when Grange meetings should receive the utmost attention from every member of the Order. The general revival of Grange interest in all parts of the country has so much of real encouragement in it, that we really cannot see how any member can fail to be interested in the work of the Order. "Let us, then, be up and doing."

The farmers of Vermont are under great obligations to State Master Messer and the State Grange, for their valuable service in inaugurating and carrying forward the case, vs. the Vermont Central Railroad before the Inter-State Commerce Committee, and winning their cause, then by doing away with heavy local freight discrimination and bring about justice and fair play.

The *Rural Vermonter* says: Farmers are more and more beginning to realize the value of organization. They are slow to grasp the truth and avail themselves of the benefits which organization brings, but the light is breaking in upon them, and we are confident that they will not persistently shut their eyes and walk in darkness with an uncertain and hesitating step, when, by joining their strength with that of others, they can easily throw open the flood gates of light and liberty and receive their full benefits.

The coming session of the National Grange is the twenty-first of that body.

I feel it will give you great pleasure to know how the new year is developing. In October, 1886, we organized eight new Granges. In October, 1887, to date, we have organized twenty-three, as follows:

Alabama	4
Indiana	1
New Hampshire	1
New York	1
Oregon	3
North Carolina	1
Pennsylvania	1
Rhode Island	7
South Carolina	3
Connecticut	1
Total	23

Rhode Island is expected to have a seat in the National Grange, twenty-first session—and we will give her a rousing welcome.

The National Grange, at its next session, will have the important duty to perform of electing officers to serve the ensuing year. For the important position of Master, there is very much of excellent material, but no name produces greater enthusiasm than Maine's Worthy Master, ex-Gov. Robie.

The *Grange Bulletin* says: A good cause never failed to secure zealous adherents. So with the Grange—the farmer's best, truest friend. It has such members by the thousands, but we need more of the *missionary spirit.* "Go ye into the world and preach the Gospel to every creature," were the sacred words of the Savior to his disciples, and with all reverence we say that Grange principles, containing so much of Christ-like teachings, should be preached to every farmer. Let every Grange ask for volunteers in this important service.

Twenty-three new Granges in the United States for the month of October just closed. Let us thank God and take courage. Surely the new Grange year opens auspiciously.

Reward the true Grange workers. Advance them as they merit. Promotion for service has always been an American idea. We shall thus do justice and add strength to the order. The watchword, is workers to the front.

The *Bulletin* says: The Grange is surely entering upon a solid and substantial growth, and every Patron owes a duty to the Order to do all in his or her power to make the growth large and strong. In this connection we desire to call attention to what we often hear said by anxious, energetic Patrons: "If our Deputy would only try he could organize a new Grange, or reorganize the old one in my neighborhood." Our Deputies need to awaken themselves to the importance of their position and faithfully perform their duties. What if there are no funds. Can't a little *gratuitous* work be done without injury, and to the great good of our Order? If a Deputy cannot do this, then the State organization should see that he is reasonably compensated. Let there be more of self-sacrifice for the good of the cause and common interests.

One new Grange in each county of Maine before the meeting of the State Grange is a possibility, and every deputy and State officer should strive to see that their county is looked after thoroughly in this respect.

There are counties in this State with as many, and nearly as many, dormant Granges as live Granges in them. How about these? and what are the officers and deputies, and live patrons in these doing to remedy existing things?

All credit is due the National Grange for the grand work in the Lecturer's Department. It is a much needed service well begun, and the coming session of the National Grange should by all means see that this branch is strongly reënforced by *men and money.*

California's new State Master, Bro. Overhulzer, is old in the service and brings to the performance of his duties experience and a bright mind. We congratulate our brothers of the State at the *Golden Gate* upon the bright outlook for the coming year.

It is to be regretted that Missouri loses her able State Master in the person of Bro. Sneed, but the Patrons of that State are fortunate in the selection of Bro. Thompson to fill the vacancy.

There never was a better time for Grange work; the fields are ready for the harvest. Farmers are feeling more and more the need of something practical in the shape of help, and that practical something is the Grange.

L.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Fifteenth Anniversary.

In the good old town of Litchfield, on an eminence overlooking a wide extent of beautiful valley lands, with cultivated fields, with meadow and orchard here and there, stand the farm buildings of Everett N. Pinkham. Mr. Pinkham and his good wife are not only prominent farmers of this good town, but are both prominent and valuable members of the town farmers' club and the Grange. They are also highly esteemed officers in the County Grange, and have a wide circle of friends in all these associations. Friday evening was the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage, and the occasion was selected by a portion of their friends, about 150 in number, to call upon them and enjoy a social hour, carrying with them such gifts and tokens of kindly remembrance as regard and friendship suggested. The evening was mild and delightful, the nearly full moon in the eastern sky flooded the surroundings in mellow light, thus making out-doors and within almost equally enjoyable. Music, vocal and instrumental floated in the sweet, still air, and made the old farm house fairly resound with responding echoes of joy and gladness. Pease's Cadet Band, convened on the lawn near by, rendered several appropriate selections in fine style, which added greatly to the enjoyment of all present. Within doors, the organ under the skillful and scientific playing, by Miss Nellie Loring of Winthrop, in the first part of the evening, and Mrs. A. C. True later, filled the entire house with melody.

Congratulations were extended to the happy couple as friends arrived, after which formalities were abandoned until the proper time came, when order was called and a rich treat of cake and coffee was passed. In one corner of the parlor stood two knives and soup ladle, to a big farm shovel and lawn chair, and from the dainty and richly embroidered toilet set and lamp mat, to towels and table covers; blue and amber tables loaded with a large variety of presents—from silver napkins rings, fruit lemonade sets, castor, pickle jar, vases in glass, fruit and cake plates and baskets, made a large collection, embracing the useful and ornamental; one, combining both qualities, was an elegant egg dish, containing one little fluffy chick just out and another partially out of the broken shell, natural as life, made entirely from the flower and pod of the milkweed; to this was attached this effusion:

"Please accept these chickens, which belong to a breed
That grows as well without any feed;
If you keep them till each grows to be a hen,
I assure you my friends you will find then,
They will beat all the biddies you ever possessed,
In the production of eggs when they build them a nest.
Their eggs all the Grangers will be eager to buy,
Then set a price on them, and let it be high,
So if your future family be like the old-fashioned, large,
It can be amply maintained by income from this charge.
And may your home ever be cheerful and bright,
So the inmates, like chickens, will come home at night."

Soon after refreshments, mine host and hostess were led to, and seated in an elegant upholstered, black walnut rocker, gifts from the Grange to which they belong, and in behalf of the givers. With few, but expressive words, Capt. W. R. Cunningham presented the collection. The hearts of the recipients being too full to permit utterance of words, the genial Dr. Adams, with radiant face, with eloquent and kindly words, came to the front and responded for them. A short time for inspection of presents and a social chat, and the happy company separated.

L.

For the Maine Farmer.

Some Lincoln County Stock.

When at Bristol, a pleasant call was made at Highland Stock Farm, Capt. E. H. Goudy, proprietor. His thoroughbred Hereford stock, originally from the herd of Moses French, Solon, is in fine condition, but having a surplus, Capt. G. offers some of his stock at very reasonable prices, as per advertisement in the *Farmer*. A five or six year-old cow and a two-year-old bull offered for sale, are particularly fine animals. He is now using in his herd the bull Adonis, bought a year since of M. M. Bailey, Winthrop. Capt. G.'s farm span consists of a pair of very fine looking Cleveland Boys, bred in Toronto, very nicely matched in color, shape and style, each weighing just 1300 lbs. His brood mare, by Dr. Franklin, dam by Hazard, bred this season to Messenger Wilkes, is a remarkably fine animal. His first colt, by Black Pilot, was sold when a weanling to E. Woodside, Sabattis. Report says that Mr. W. has refused $1000 for him. He also has a very promising 3-year-old filly by Woodlawn, dam by Gilbreth Knox.

C. S. A.

A contributor to the English *Live Stock Journal*, writes as follows on the subject of transmission: "The fact that the same mare produced, to different sires, two such horses as Bendigo and Kilwarlin, once more reinforces the truth we are so apt to forget in breeding, that sires do most to determine the character of the female, and dams that of male produce. The excellence of the heifers begotten by the Shorthorn bull, Duke of Connaught, will be familiar to all attendants at cattle shows. These two cases are quoted to claim attention for the law (for it deserves so to be called) by which immediate improvement is effected by breeders. An invariable tendency to milk well is far more often to be seen in the heifers begotten by some one bull than it is in the daughters of some one cow, herself famous at the pail. We believe temper is generally transmitted in the same zig-zag fashion; and so, too, is capacity for being taught or trained. Of course, it will be understood that no rule of the kind is invariable. For example, no non-show bull ever begat more show-yard winning sons than did Sir Arthur Ingram. Mr. Linton's successful introduction to the exhibitions; while several famous show-yard stallions have begotten as many prize-taking colts as fillies. But then, the show-yard is not the accurate measure of inheritance that the race-course is, or the game of life. It was the mother of the Rothschilds, and of the Napoleons, and not the father, who made obscure country families to be among the European powers."

The Rothamsted experiments with wheat have just completed their 36th year, though the land had been in wheat eight years before or 44 years in all. The average yield per acre where 14 tons of barnyard manure was used has been 31⅛ bushels annually for 36 years, while the average on three plots dressed with the same amount of actual plant food but in the form of chemicals has been 34⅜ bushels. Here is an average gain over the manure crop of 3⅛ bushels per annum for 36 years by the use of fertilizers. This doesn't look much like "exhausting the soil" by the using fertilizers. It is the want of fertilizers, not their use, that exhausts soils. The average weight of the wheat per bushel has been 61½ lbs. when manured, and 61¼ lbs. where fertilized, while the straw and chaff per acre has weighed 3125 lbs. and 3475 lbs. per acre respectively.

A Grange Welcome.

Address of welcome to Sagadahoc County Pomona Grange at a meeting with West Bath Grange, Wednesday, Sept. 28th, by sister E. A. Rich:

Sister and Brother Patrons: We are glad to welcome you. The tie which binds our hearts together is stronger than any other outside of our own homes. We really are one family, and this gathering may truly be called a family reunion.

In the home circle children separate and leave home—other children are born there, and after many long years the first children return, to caress for the first time the younger. Though separated, they are brothers and sisters just the same. So we look for the first time to-day into the faces we have never met before, but nevertheless we are brothers and sisters, and as such we greet you.

We trust everyone will have something pleasant to tell. Let us throw off all restraint and mingle our voices together, as if indeed we were under the paternal roof. We are glad it ever entered into the heart of man to form this glorious order. We are proud to be connected with a band so noble, so honorable.

We regret exceedingly that it was not in existence in our youthful years, for we realize that soon, yes soon, the Great Master will call us to the Grange above. And so, as we are going along our journey for the next few hours, (for moving we surely are, this day cannot be repeated) let us chat and be merry, and as hands clasp hands, may a fraternal love spring up into our hearts which shall exist as long as time itself.

Yes, Patrons, we are happy to greet you,
A joy comes to our hearts when we meet you.
Earth seems brighter, friends dearer, labor sweeter,
Since we learned to do it easier and neater.

Sister Progressive, how true to her name!
Not long in the ranks, but valiant the same;
If she studies the precepts and abides thereby
She will in no wise regret an alliance so high.

Enterprise Grange—It is that, and aye more,
Bold in good works, true to the core;
No laggards, no drones, all at their post,
Ready to conquer, yea, conquer a host.

Merrymeeting, Merrymeeting, how silvery the tone,
Its members how efficient and strong they have grown;
Merrymeeting, Merrymeeting grows faster and faster,
And proudly it brings to us, our beloved master.

Topsham fills a large place in its sister's affections,
Can never be riven from the county's connections;
Ever faithful, eloquent, sagacious and wise,
None any smarter can be found of its size.

What a big family! I affirm and declare,
Sister Woolwich senior so blithe and so fair;
She cheerily comes with fine speeches and song,
She ever brings gladness and brightness along.

A new star has risen, sparkling and bright,
A "Northern Star" to guide Patrons aright;
Long may it radiate, its beams bless and cheer,
And make better patrons by its presence here.

And here is another recruit for our band,
They leave far behind them the ocean grand,
They come to get knowledge and to impart
That which will make "Bodwell" famous and smart.

Of ourselves I will say, firmly we stand,
Our basis is sure, our aspirations expand;
We love all the fraternity wherever we go,
And we will treat you to-day as well as we know.

Inherent Fertility of the Soil.

John J. Willis, superintendent of Lawes and Gilbert's experimental farm, Rothamsted, England, in summarizing the results of the renowned experiments of Lawes and and Gilbert, writes in the *American Agriculturist* for November:

No soil is so rich that it cannot be made poor, if not almost barren; for, with every crop removed there is necessarily a certain quantity of inorganic matter, as well as nitrogen, taken from the land. And if this goes on year after year, without restoring to the soil something of what has been taken out of it, the land becomes poorer and poorer, and at last is capable of growing only the most meagre crops. Every acre of land growing a crop of thirty bushels of wheat, removes about one hundred and ninety pounds of mineral plant-food and forty-five pounds of nitrogen. Land may also be exhausted by feeding stock. If what is grown be consumed on the land, so that all the solid and liquid "*excreta*" produced be restored to the soil, the fertility of the surface soil would be slightly improved, but the soil as a whole would not be sufficiently enriched to produce a correspondingly large crop as that eaten off, because something would have been assimilated by the animals for respiration and increase of meat. Therefore some other external supply of manure is rendered necessary if the fertility of the soil is to be maintained. There is, however, a certain amount of inherent fertility in nearly every soil, which it is extremely difficult to exhaust. This fact can be capitally illustrated by the Rothamsted experiments where cereal crops, of wheat and barley, have been grown on the same land year after year without manure for more than forty years, and the whole of the produce, both grain and straw, removed.

THE CHEERFUL FARM KITCHEN. A spacious farm kitchen, when there's a clean and loving mother presiding over it, is about as pleasant as any spot on earth. The great stove with its cheerfully singing kettle, the smooth painted floor, the braided rug for mother's feet, the dear little squeaking rocking chair in which she knits and sews, the geraniums and petunias, and other easy-growing plants in the windows, the big, long table—with plenty of room for everybody and some to spare—on which are served such meals as only "mother" can prepare. Ah! we are sorry for the poor child that does not get a life-start in such a room. It is too this big, pleasant-atmosphered kitchen that the children can look for comfort and pleasure in this growling November weather. There is school, to be sure, but night sets in almost as soon as school closes, and in the hours between four o'clock and bed time something must be done for the child whose natural, healthful cry is for "something to do."—*American Agriculturist.*

The bees are gathering nectar very rapidly, it is put into the cells quite thin, but is never sealed up in this condition. These original canners as they cannot gather it during the night, spend that time in boiling down what has been collected during the day. Evaporation may commence in the honey-sack, as the bee flits from flower to flower, and on the final trip to the hive. Naturalists claim to have noticed a fine spray emitted from their bodies, when many are flying home laden to their hives.

Few farmers have any idea how much water their cows drink a day. We notice in some trials at the Wisconsin experiment station last winter that the amount of water consumed varied from 57 to 75 lbs. daily per cow for Jerseys and grades, but there are records of 125 to 180 lbs. of water per day and cow.

Horse Department.

The Work Before Us.

Another year opens before the readers of the *Farmer*, and with the new volume it is well to glance over the work of the past, and outline that of the future. Experience is a grand teacher, even though sometimes rather expensive. Out of the results of the years behind us, we gather knowledge to direct our operations in those to come. The *Farmer* stands where it has always stood, as the exponent of practical work on the farm and in the home.

Day by day we fail to see much advance, but when a term of years has passed, and the ground is reviewed, grand results remain to tell the story of the onward march. Surely, this is so with our horse interests. While good horses have for years been bred in Maine, it is within a comparatively recent period that the work has been carried forward with any degree of system, or any uniformity in results secured. The weekly paper has fulfilled its mission, and the farmer and breeder reap the benefits. This special work belongs to the agricultural press, and to it should the credit be given.

Recognizing the importance of this industry, and the immense profits that might be secured, the *Farmer* set aside a column to be devoted to the practical discussion of topics of importance to the horse breeder. It was not to be the organ of any man or class. It was not to simply record the breeding and performance of the more noted trotters. It was not to foster the breeding of any family or strain. Had this been the aim and purpose, it surely would have failed. The proprietors very wisely directed that it should aid every honest endeavor to promote the horse interests in Maine, arouse public opinion to the necessity of breeding all classes of horses, and further any measure that would bring better financial success to the average farmer. In attempting to occupy this field, the *Farmer* stands alone; and to-day the result of its efforts shows that much has been accomplished. Different men with different methods have desired to turn the current to their own individual profit, but all in vain. It is, and must be held in the line where all may receive the most possible good from its suggestions.

Trotting stock in Maine holds a phenomenal position to-day, secured by the enterprise of the breeders and the character of the stock. The vantage ground has been secured only by immense outlay of time, study and money. It is held only by untiring energy. Horsemen from the Middle and Western States turn to Maine for their rich drivers and speedy trotters. The average of our brood mares has been wonderfully improved within the past fifteen years. But it is not our trotting stock alone that is to be fostered. To succeed with this, one must by nature and disposition be adapted to the work of breeding and training. Speed depends upon a combination of favorable circumstances; and to understand, and appreciate all these, one must have intuitive perceptions to guide him. Not every man is fitted to this, or any other work. Beside those who realize profit in this direction, there are thousands of farmers who have not the time, money or inclination to develop speed. Recognizing this fact, the *Farmer* has been urging the necessity of meeting the demands of the market for the larger class of driving and draft horses, and checking the importation of so many each year. The growing demand for these cannot be overlooked, and to-day the fact stares us in the face that the breeding of this class in Maine is but a drop in the bucket. A very few stallions are to be found in the State, where there should be scores. The immediate work of the future must be to increase our operations in this direction. The prices secured for the colts, may not be as large as for some trotting stock, but the average will be good, and the per cent. of failures far less. The market demands size and good road qualities, also an increased number of draft horses. If the colts bred be of the desired size, even if utter failures on the road, they have value in the teams, securing profit to the breeder. Between these two classes there is to be no conflict. Each occupies its own field independent of the other.

Representing the farmers of the State, the *Farmer* will labor for the best interests of the whole, not a part. No other way is open but to urge the breeding of more horses upon our farms, which when matured will bring profit to the farmer. This must be the highest consideration with each and every one. Financial success must be carefully studied. Horse breeding may be made successful. It is to-day one of the best avenues open to the farmer, and sure profit will follow. This we realize, and this we urge. In the year to come, the effort will be to make this column of more interest than before, to shun no path that can be made of service, and to make such suggestions as the circumstances and conditions demand. To fully realize this, there is needed the hearty co-operation of breeders. Out of their experience others will be helped. This column is not only open, but we cordially invite our subscribers to contribute towards the desired result. Every item of interest to them in breeding, feeding and training, will also be of interest to others, and the sum of these will be of great help to all. We hope to be favored with these, and extend an invitation to our breeders and farmers to use the column freely. In this way the coming year will be made helpful to all, and the whole State benefitted.

Red Wilkes' Roll of Honor.

Red Wilkes has put the following new 2.30 performers in the list this year, 1887: Clara T, by Red Wilkes, at Lexington, Ky., 2.28¾; Bessie C, by Red Wilkes, at Lexington, K., 2.30; Reed Wilkes, by Red Wilkes, at Lexington, Ky., 2.25¼; Charley Wilkes, by Red Wilkes, at Boston, Mass., 2.25½; Hinder Wilkes, by Red Wilkes, at Lexington, Ky., 2.25¼. The following have reduced their records: Prince Wilkes, from 2.20¼ to 2.16; Wayne Wilkes, pacer, from 2.29½ to 2.18¼, making 13 for Red Wilkes in the 2.30 list with more to hear from; three better than 2.20. Red Wilkes is the sire of Messenger Wilkes, owned by B. F. & F. H. Briggs, Auburn, and of the year old stallion, Will Clay, lately purchased in Kentucky by C. H. Nelson, Waterville.

The black colt Sable Wilkes, who reduced the three-year-old record of the world to 2.18, at the Bay District track, San Francisco, Cal., last Saturday, is one of the best bred colts that lives, and is another proof that the blood of producing mares forms the most important part of a trotting horse's make-up. Sable Wilkes is standard for three generations, and five of the eight crosses in the fourth remove conform with the severest of all rules, that which admits only producers.

Take a glance at his breeding, and see if it is climate or trotting blood that carried the latest production of California to the wire faster than any of his contemporaries or predecessors. He was got by Guy Wilkes when he was a five-year-old, and who made a record of 2.19¼ the same season. His sire trained on, reducing his record as a six-year-old to 2.18¼, and last season placed 2.15¼ opposite his name. Guy Wilkes was sired by George Wilkes, 2.22, and is his fastest entire son. He is out of Lady Bunker, whose dam, Lady Dunn, produced Joe Bunker, 2.19¾. Lady Bunker was sired by Mambrino Patchen, brother of Lady Thorne, 2.18¼, and Lady Dunn was a daughter of Seeley's American Star and the famous Captain Robert mare. Sable, the dam of Sable Wilkes, is by The Moor, sire of Sultan, 2.24. She is a full sister to Del Sur, 2.24¼, as a five-year-old. Del Sur and Sable are out of Gretchen, dam of Romero, 2.19½, and Inca, 2.27. Gretchen was got by Mambrino Pilot, a son of Mambrino Chief, dam Kitty Kirkman, by Clark Chief, another son of Mambrino Chief. Turning to the tabulated pedigree of Sable Wilkes which appears in the editorial columns of *The Sportsman* this week, I find that he has four crosses of Mambrino Chief in him, two of Pilot Jr., two of Henry Clay and one each of Abdallah, Seeley's American Star and imp. Bellfounder. The Captain Roberts mare is said to be a Messenger, and the dam of the Belle of Wabash is also supposed to have been by Vermont Black Hawk. The only pronounced thoroughbred blood appears in the fourth cross, coming through Gano, sire of Mambrino Patchen's dam and Fanning's Tobe, who got the dam of Kitty Kirkman. Sable Wilkes, by his performance deprives Hinda Rose and Patron of the three-year-old record of which they were the dual possessors, but his victory combines the blood which flowed in the veins of the pair, and carried it to a higher rate of speed. He will be called a Wilkes, because he was got by Guy Wilkes; but, like Patron, he carries more Mambrino Chief blood than any other, and he is also out of a mare sired by The Moor, who got Beautiful Bells, dam of Hinda Rose.—*N. Y. Sportsman.*

Messrs. Todd of Calais, have lately made the following purchase of brood mares, being one of the most valuable ever made by Maine breeders: Kate Taylor (2.23¾), by Aberdeen, with foal by Pancoast (2.21¾); Augusta Schuyler (2.31¾), by Aberdeen; Alice Blackwood (2.31¼), by Blackwood; Ray Gould (2.29½), by Jay Gould (2.21¼); Adele Gould (2.19¼), by Jay Gould (2.21¼), and with foal by Pancoast (2.21¾); Daisy Hartshorne (2.34¼), the speediest one in the lot; Carrie R., by Jay Gould; and Rachel C., by Jay Gould. Jersey Prince, a son of Emeline, got a record a few weeks since of 2.27½. We are glad to see these mares going to Maine, where there they are to be used for brood purposes, as too little attention has been paid in the past by the majority of Eastern breeders in the selection of their mares. Emeline's produce have all proved speedy, and as these daughters are all by sires which have proved their capacity to produce speed, their offspring by first-class sires ought to be able to go to the front.—*Ex.*

In the 2.34 race at Mystic, Norway Knox, who won third money, was privately timed a mile in 2.26¾. Tainter, who won the 2.31 race, getting a record of 2.26, has since been sold to a Mr. Trewargy of Melrose, Mass. He was by Eclair, and is one of Maine's promising trotters.

R. R. H., who was reported as from Maine, is owned at Greenfield, Mass.

The sale of the yearling stallion Redmond, for $1200, by C. H. Nelson, Waterville, to Brown & Hilton, No. Anson, is the latest from Sunnyside farm. He is by Dictator Chief, dam Gretchen, the dam of Nelson. This sends to Nothern Somerset a choicely bred colt who will leave his mark on the stock bred there in years to come.

Woman's Department.

Going Home.

Happiness was in her eye,
Gladness in her tone,
As she said, "Yes, it is true,
I'm really going home."

She was on the station steps,
Saying last goodbyes,
And she spoke as though her words
Must cause some surprise.

"But, Amanda," said her friend,
"I thought you couldn't go."
"Well, I'll tell you how it was,"
Said she, speaking low.

"It has been just seven years
Since we first came here,
And John said I could go home
At least once a year.

But the years have slipped away,
And I haven't gone,
Neither should I start to-day,
Were it not for John.

"He heard what the neighbors said,
Who were passing by:
'I should not be much surprised
If John's wife should die.

" 'She is failing every day,
It is plain to see;
But John don't seem to care
What her health may be,

" 'For he makes her do the work
That two women ought,
When he could get her some help
Just as well as not.

" 'John don't overwork his team,
But he does his wife,
That he promised once to love
And protect through life.'

"John did not wait to hear more,
But hurried home to me;
Came out to the kitchen
Where I was getting tea;

"Told me what the neighbors said,
Asked me was it true;
Now, Elsie, what could I say?
Or what could I do?

"For I do work much too hard;
Well, I told him so;
And he said, 'Well, Mandy, dear,
To-morrow you must go

" 'To your mother's home and rest,
I can get along;
And don't you come back again
Till you're well and strong.

" 'Then I'll get some help for you.'
Elsie, I could cry
From pure happiness; well, dear,
There's the train; goodbye."

Island Falls. NELLIE RAYMOND.

Dining Room Notes.

Thanksgiving is close at hand, and many of you are doubtless anticipating much enjoyment in entertaining the various members of your families in one grand reunion. As children grow up, marry and settle away from home, what a beautiful custom it is, this annual festival! And yet to that member whose turn and pleasure it is to become hostess on this occasion, there cannot but be a little anxiety as she thinks of the many things to be done in order to entertain her guests in the manner which her hospitable heart deems necessary. One very essential thing is to do all you can beforehand, that there need be no unseemly haste at the last moment. Cakes and pies may be made several days beforehand, most cakes several weeks. All fruit cake improves with age. Cranberries may be stewed and canned at any leisure time, and are just as nice when opened as though freshly cooked. The puddings and chicken pies can be made two days previous to being needed, the turkey and chickens stuffed over night, and the all important day prove no terrible ordeal at all. I will give a few receipts, among them one for a wedding cake. A lady friend on celebrating the fifth anniversary of her marriage, served her guests with tiny bits from the remains of the original wedding loaf, and it was excellent. These receipts are all reliable, having been tried again and again. I hope the young matrons will try them, and let me know of their success. I would like to give you some few hints as to your especial Thanksgiving dishes, but as I cannot without encroaching upon my regular article in another periodical, I will give you the cake receipts, and more some other time.

Molasses Fruit Cake—Mix one cup of sugar and one and one-half cupfuls of butter thoroughly, add five well beaten eggs, two cupfuls molasses, one teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves and one-half a nutmeg; dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in a tablespoonful of boiling water, and add to the other ingredients; stir all well together and add five cupfuls of flour; lastly one pound chopped and stoned raisins rolled in one-half cupful of flour. This makes two large or three small loaves.

Large Fruit Cake—One cupful of butter, two cupfuls sugar, one cupful sour milk, five eggs, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in the milk, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg, one quarter teaspoonful allspice and ginger, one pound raisins, one pound currants, one-half pound citron. Always beat butter and sugar together first, then eggs, spices, soda and flour, putting the fruit in last of all. Always dredge the fruit with a little flour.

Currant Cake—Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, one cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of currants, three eggs, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. This makes excellent patty-pan cakes.

Pork Cake—One pound of pork chopped fine, one-half pint of boiling water poured over the pork, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of molasses, one egg, one heaping teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt and ginger, one quarter teaspoonful of cassia, nutmeg and cloves, one pound of raisins chopped and stoned.

Plain Sugar Cake—One cupful of sugar, one-third cupful of butter, two eggs, one-half cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, two cupfuls of flour. Made according to directions, this cake never fails to be light; it is nice in a thick loaf to slice, or baked in Washington pie tins. If you do not use jelly for these pies, here is a good cream—One cupful of sweet milk brought to a boil; one heaped tablespoonful of corn starch dissolved in a little milk, one tablespoonful of sugar; add to the boiling milk and boil until it thickens; as soon as taken from the stove add lemon, vanilla or chocolate to suite taste.

Jumbles—Two cupfuls of sugar, three-fourths cupful of butter, two eggs, one-half cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda; lemon or vanilla to taste. Mix quite stiff, knead and roll with the hand instead of the rolling pin; cut in strips about four inches long, and as large around as your little finger; place one inch apart in bake tin.

Wedding Cake—One dozen eggs, one lb. of sugar, one lb. of butter, one lb. of flour, one nutmeg, the same bulk in mace, one-half gill of alcohol or brandy, four lbs. of raisins, four lbs. of currants, two lbs. of citron. Beat butter and sugar to a cream, then the whites of the eggs well beaten, beat these well before adding the yolks which have also been beaten, then the spices and fruit which have all been rolled in the flour, last of all the spirit; bake four hours in a moderate oven.

AUNT EUNICE.

Useful and Fancy Work.

I was very much pleased in reading the woman's department last week to find that there is *one* woman who is feeling very much as I am on the subject of fancy work. This subject has been excluded from our column for so long that I had begun to think it would never be revived, and have longed to say something, but was afraid I should get "crushed" as others have. This is my first appearance in public, and it may be the last. I will say for the benefit of those who condemn fancy work so highly, that such work is not my highest ambition, by any means; but I do enjoy making pretty things at the proper time. There is a "time for everything," and now when Christmas is coming, and so few feel like spending large sums for Christmas presents, why can't we exchange ideas on that subject and others? I find time for a great deal of other kinds of work, and enjoy reading as few do; but I find it a change to try some new pattern in knit or crocheted edging, or to have some other pretty work handy to take up. I know that there are a great many who are so situated that they cannot do this, but there are also a great many who can, and enjoy it. Do not think that I am making all this fuss about fancy work in particular. Why can't we have new ideas on other subjects? on housework, in cooking, and anything that women like to know? I have taken a great many useful recipes from the *Farmer* in "old times," and why can't we have some more? Isn't that what the "woman's department" is for? an exchange of ideas on all useful subjects, and to help each other? Where are all the old contributors? Let us hope they are not "dead but sleeping." If this lives to be printed, and is received favorably, I may take courage again.

L. H. S.

SCOTCH APPLE TART. A hundred ways of cooking apples are given by a famous cook in a book on this subject. Scotch tart is really a delicious apple pie, baked in a crust and called tart, as all fruit pies are by the English housewife, whether made with a cover, or like an American without a cover. Line a deep, square tin with rich paste. Select pleasantly tart apples, pare, quarter, core and cut them in small bits. Fill the paste with apples, put over it an inch layer of sugar, scatter bits of butter over, cover with rich paste, and bake an hour in a quick oven, turning off the drafts during the last half-hour. This tart should be brown, and the apples should be candied.

Will Aunt Martha give more minute details of the Shakers through the *Farmer*? Please state how children can be entered there, and on what conditions. Can any outsider place children there for instruction and discipline? What would the expenses be for board and clothes, or do not they superintend the clothing of children? How is it your grandchild is there? Is she an orphan, and did they adopt her, or simply a boarder? and what age? Please give me all particulars. How far are the Shakers from Rochester depot? and are they a better class than the Shakers of Gloucester?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some of the sisters please send a pattern or directions for dog's blankets, and oblige,

N. J. TODD.

Lyndon, Me., Nov. 9.

CHILDREN'S PUDDING. One cup of rice, one teacupful of sugar, one quart of milk, one teaspoonful of cinnamon; bake slowly one and one-half hours.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, November 17, 1887.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Sagadahoc county during November.

MR. L. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Aroostook county during November.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Kennebec county, west side, during November.

The people of Skowhegan and surrounding towns are again moving in behalf of constructing the short line of railroad from Skowhegan to Norridgework. A public meeting will soon be held in the interests of the scheme.

The State Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals contempletes putting in the field Mrs. Isabella C. Hamilton, who will organize Bands of Mercy in the schools of the State, and canvas for memberships of the Society.

More than half of the area of Maine is north of the northern line of New Hampshire and Vermont. The northern part of our State is further north than Quebec. More than half of Maine is still an unsettled wilderness.

The intelligence of the sudden death, on October 15, of Mrs. Amanda S., wife of Rev. George Constantine, D. D., missionary in Smyrna, has been received. Mrs. Constantine was a native of Maine, and before her marriage was a teacher in the Charlestown Female Seminary.

The carrying capacity of a railway car is ten tons: Wheat, 340 bushels; corn, 400 bushels; potatoes, 430 bushels; apples, 370 bushels; oats, 680 bushels; lumber, 6000 feet; butter, 20,000 pounds; flour, 90 barrels; wood, 6 cords; cattle, 18 to 20 head; hogs, 50 to 60 head, and sheep, 80 to 100 head.

It is known in certain circles that the full Bench has decided in favor of the payment of all the legacies in the will of the late Abner Coburn. The opinion embracing this decision will be drawn by Judge Haskell, and promulgated in January. The Trustees of the State College will receive $2000 interest money in advance of the announcement of the decision.

F. O. Stanley of Lewiston, has sold the trotting horse, Rocket, to Mr. Wm. Neeley of New Haven, Conn., for $2,000. Rocket was one of the phenomena of the track last season, trotting out of the green horse class into the 2.30 class in a single season—a feat never done before, it is said, by any horse in the State of Maine. He has a record of 2.29¼, obtained at Bangor in September, 1887.

We have received a copy of the biographical sketch of John G. Deane, one of the old time lawyers of this State, a former resident of Ellsworth and Portland. Mr. Deane was connected with the surveys made during the boundary troubles between Maine and New Brunswick in 1838, and took a prominent part in the settlement of the dispute. The work is prepared by Llewellyn Deane of Washington, D. C. It is a loving and yet a just tribute from a loyal son to a noble sire.

A large number of prominent republicans from all over the State, assembled in this city, on Thursday evening, for consultation with the State committee. The meeting was called by Chairman Manley, of the committee. It was decided to hold the State convention at Portland in April or early in May, to nominate delegates at large to the national convention, a candidate for Governor, and electors at large. The basis of representation will be the gubernatorial vote of 1884.

A prominent scientist has said that the black bass will kill from the mere love of killing, and that thousands of pickerel are destroyed every year by them. This statement is well demonstrated by the history of the black bass in the fountain at the State House in this city. They speedily devoured all the other fish in the tank, and then pitched into one another. At last only one was left, and he died from wounds received in his encounters with his vanquished brothers.

The truth is now known, that the Crown Prince of Germany is afflicted with cancer of the throat, a physical disorder for which medical science has yet to discover an adequate remedy. In time it is possible that methods will be found of combating and overcoming this mysterious and now fatal disease; but it is not at all likely that this fortunate discovery will occur soon enough to be of service to the heir-apparent to the German throne. It therefore remains for Prince Frederick to face his rapidly approaching fate with that courage that has never thus far been wanting in the members of his race.

The *Kennebec Journal* announces the retirement of its editor and publisher, Mr. Alden Sprague, who has sold his entire interest to Mr. Clarence B. Burleigh. Mr. Sprague has been connected with the paper nearly nineteen years, during which time he has been its political editor. He has proved himself an able writer, careful and conservative in his opinions on important public matters, and has been held in the highest respect among his associates on the press of Maine. We join with our brethren in good wishes for his future welfare. The political department of the paper is to be in charge of our distinguished fellow citizen, Hon. John L. Stevens, whose able pen twenty-five years ago shaped the course of the *Journal*. We welcome him back to his old post, as he again puts on the armor.

The old *Eastern Argus* has entered its 84th year, and is still hale and hearty. Its efforts in the future, as in the past, will be to maintain the democratic principles of which it has so long been the champion and exponent. The *Daily Argus* supplies its readers with the fullest and latest news. It is condensed and conveniently arranged for the ready inspection of the reader. Terms, $8.00 a year, or $7.00 in advance, free of postage. The Tri-Weekly *Argus* is published Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Terms, one copy $3.50 a year, or $3.00 in advance, free of postage; six months $1.50, three months $1.00, advance payment. The Weekly *Argus* embraces the cream of the Daily, and is a complete family paper. Terms, one copy, one year, free of postage, $2.00; or $1.50 when paid in advance. Clubs of 10 free of postage, $10.00 in advance. And those who now send a year's subscription for either issue will receive it for the remainder of this year and until January 1st, 1889. Specimen copies sent on request. John M. Adams & Co., publishers, 99 Exchange St., Portland.

As we enter to-day upon the fifty-sixth year of the life of the *Maine Farmer*, it is with the full determination to do more and better work upon its columns, which shall make it year by year more acceptable and useful to its large and increasing constituency. We point with justifiable pride to the large amount of valuable matter its broad and generous columns have contained the past year, some of its single numbers being of more real value to many of our subscribers than an entire year's subscription. The *Farmer* panders to no sect, party or creed. Our mission is to bring wholesome, instructive and helpful reading to the homes of the people, and in doing this every one of the various departments of the paper will be kept up to the highest standard. The large corps of editors will be assisted by those who speak from experience on the various subjects which engross their attention. All the old features of the paper, which for more than a half century have made it a welcome visitor to the homes of Maine, will be preserved, and the paper is every way made worthy the large patronage extended to it.

Triumph of Right and Justice.

The curtain has fallen on the last great act in the drama at Chicago, and Right and Justice have triumphed. The Government has shown its ability to maintain itself against the red flag of anarchy and the aggressions of lawlessness. By the execution of the law, to its farthest requirements, at Chicago, the political atmosphere is cleansed, as the thunder tempest cleanses the natural atmosphere. The people and the government have grappled well with this problem; now let the strong arm of the law be felt in putting a stop to meetings where treason is spoken and applauded—put a stop to processions of anarchists and sympathizers of anarchists, bearing red and black flags, exhibiting transparencies showing defiance and threatenings, such as were seen in New York and in some districts of Chicago last week, and even in Massachusetts the present week. These are the hot beds in which are incubated the monsters that showed their hydra-heads in the terrible scenes at Chicago. They should be crushed during incubation.

Thursday at the jail in Chicago was a day of gloom and horror. In the morning Louis Lingg, the youngest of the condemned men, took his own life with one of the cruel missiles of his own manufacture, thus proving himself a true Anarchist. "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword." He had made bombs to destroy capitalists and wreck society, and lo! he himself perished by the bomb. He had concealed in his cell or about his person, what was first thought to be a fulminating cap, but which has since been proven to be a bomb, so small as to be easily concealed from the vigilance of the guards who have watched the prisoner every moment night and day, and yet of such power that, as Lingg used it in his last reckless attempt to escape the gallows, rendered the failure of the Anarchist's deed almost impossible. It seems that Lingg held the cap in his mouth and lit it with the candle which was burning in his cell. The explosion was the first warning that the jail people had. The guard seeing him with a candle in his hand supposed he was lighting a cigar. The explosion was terrific. The top of Lingg's head was blown almost completely off, and he breathed but a few times after being taken up.

Gov. Oglesby was heard from early Thursday morning. He decided that all the Anarchists should hang except Fielden and Schwab, and the sentence of these he commuted to imprisonment for life. While he is satisfied of the guilt of all the parties, he is statisfied that in these two cases the sentence of the law may be modified in the interest of humanity without violence to public justice. The decision of the Governor meets with universal commendation. It is the administration of stern justice with a wholesome admixture of mercy.

When the news of the commutation of the sentence of Fielden and Schwab was received at the jail, there was an extraordinary scene of activity. The news was sent to the relatives of all the condemned, and in a short time they began to arrive at the jail. The first of the women was Mrs. Schwab. Soon after Schwab was brought from his cell to the main office. His wife quickly advanced and throwing her arms about his neck, burst into tears. Schwab returned the embrace calmly and soon the two were chatting quietly. After this, Spies and Fischer were brought from their cells and taken to the jail library. Engel was brought to the private office of Mr. Folze. This was done to allow the relatives to take their last interviews. The first woman to arrive after Mrs. Schwab was Miss Engel, daughter of the condemned Anarchist. When the two met in the private office, there was an outburst of grief impossible to describe. The father and daughter clung to each other and sobbed convulsively. The conversation, which was in German, was listened to only by Deputy Oleson. Then came Mrs. Spies, the mother of August, she had been waiting outside an hour and a half. Her sobs could be heard through the corridors of the building. She did not stay long in the library with her son. On her exit from the jail, Mrs. Fischer was admitted. She went into the library and her lamentations were heard above the tramp of the deputies, who swarmed about the place.

The crowning scene was the visit of Nina Van Zandt, the proxy wife of Spies. She was conducted to the library by Deputy Oleson. As she walked through the main office she betrayed no emotion, but the moment she saw August her demeanor completely changed. She looked at him, and in a trice the lovers were in each others' arms. A bevy of curious reporters and officers crowded up to the door of the library, but it was quickly shut by the deputy. The interview between the prisoner and his faithful devotee lasted nearly half an hour. What actually transpired will never be known to the world, but it was sufficient to bring a glimmer of tears to the eyes of the old deputy.

The jail was guarded inside and out with the military on Thursday, and also on Friday, which was the fatal day. The gallows was put up Thursday night, and carefully tested, and by 2 o'clock Friday morning there was absolutely nothing undone. A wagon had been drawn up to the jail some time before, and four coffins were taken out and deposited in the basement adjoining the kitchen. That was the very last preparation for the impending tragedy. The officials who were to perform the execution slept. The men to be executed slept. Two guards watched the slumbers of each of the doomed men. From midnight forward till daybreak, silence reigned in the jail.

The active preparations for the execution began at 8 o'clock, when Chief Bailiff Cahill arrived at the jail and assigned the deputy sheriffs to their various positions during the event.

At 10 o'clock Parsons, Fischer and Spies asked for twenty minutes each on the gallows, in which to make speeches. Fischer then sang the Marseillaise, in which the other prisoners joined. Fischer continued to make a display of bravado. Soon after singing the Marseillaise, he spoke to turnkey Stubbe in a laughing way: "When I get to heaven I'll put in a good word for you." When Fischer awoke Friday morning he turned to one of the officers and said: "I dreamed about Germany last night;" then he relapsed into silence for quite a long period. The prisoners refused to receive a word of comfort from the clergyman, Rev. Dr. Bolton, telling him to "pray for himself, as he needed it most." The four prepared for the march toward the gallows almost as if it were a pleasant holiday excursion. When the reading of the warrants was finished, both Spies and Fischer looked straight into the sheriff's eyes and said: "Sheriff, you are now about to commit a judicial murder." Forming a double file, each of the four Anarchists, side by side with a deputy, started for the gallows. A stop at the iron door of the cages gave the four a chance to turn their heads in the direction of the second gallery to bid good bye to Schwab and Fielden. "Brother Schwab, we wish you a happy life, and that you may soon be free," shouted Fischer. Then he added, "Good bye, Sam." "Good bye, Sam," echoed Spies and Engel. Parsons said nothing. Schwab stood at the door of his cell, his hands folded behind. His brow overhung with matted hair, pressed against the iron bars. Tears streamed down his cheeks and ran into his black, unkempt beard. So overcome was he that he could not speak.

It lacked just seven minutes and a half of the hour of high noon when a single white shrouded figure, above which was a face of yellowish pallor, the face of August Spies, passed the first post of the gallows. The gaping crowd ten feet below half rose involuntarily from their chairs at the first glimpse of the aparition advancing across the scaffold. Spies looked calm and glanced at the reporters with a trace of his old time cynical smile. He walked firmly over the drop, guided by the grasp of a deputy, to the farthest edge of the gallows. Following close came Fischer, close enough to touch Spies' shroud had his hands not been pinioned under the white muslin. Fischer's countenance had a peculiar glisten totally unlike the ashiness of Engel's heavy features, and in strange contrast with the dead lack of color in the pinched lineaments of Parsons. The once jaunty, vivacious Texan came last, a withered old man. All four stepped from the second tier of the cells to the scaffold. The spectators drew a long breath. The four men were placed upon the trap. All were ghastly pale. Spies' hair seemed to literally stand upon end. Engel's shoulders seemed nearly to touch the top of his head. Parsons set his teeth firmly together and looked down calmly upon the crowd beneath. His face was the face of a man of iron. A murmur of admiration for his unflinching nerve went through the spectators. Engel turned around and said something inaudible to the deputy. It was evidently of a jocular character, for the condemned man laughed heartily. Fischer looked at him a moment and then he, too, put in a remark. Spies and Parsons, at either end of the scaffold, maintained a stolid and dignified demeanor, but there was a look of unutterable woe on the face of the ex-editor, which pierced the hearts of those surrounding the scaffold. The shrouds had already been adjusted before the men left their cells. Nothing remained but to encircle each one of their necks with the noose and to cover each head with the cap. Jailor Folz approached Spies. A quick movement, so quick that it can hardly be noticed, and the rope is around his neck and being drawn taut. There was not a movement of a muscle. Folz moved a step, and in a moment the throat of Fischer was encircled by the noose. He moved his head up and down as if it hurt him. Engel did not move as the operation was being performed. Parsons rivited his gaze on the ground and his features were contracted. All four were evidently determined to die game. A deputy approached Spies with a cap in his hand. The condemned man said something in an undertone. He was evidently remonstrating. The deputy wavered for a moment. Spies looked still more earnestly. The deputy looked at the sheriff. The latter closed his eyes. It is enough. The cap is quickly drawn over the face of the Anarchist leader. It has been seen for the last time in life. The head of Engel was next covered, then Fischer, Parsons' last. Fischer's head moved up and down in the direction of the sheriff, who, with his hands upon the iron railing of the gallery, was ready to give the signal. It was as though the Anarchist, as well as he could in his muslin-covered head, was beckoning the sheriff to approach him. That official, however, did not respond. There was a moment of deathlike stillness; then clear and distinct comes the voice of Spies. The muslin seemed to move in harmony with his lips: "Our silence is more powerful than speech." That was all, but there was a ring to it that echoed far away down the corridor. Silence again for a second. Then in a round, full voice a shout: "Hurrah for anarchy," came from Engel. Another pause, broken this time by the voice of Fischer: "This is the happiest moment of my life." He had had his say. Then the clear, well modulated voice of Parsons breaks the oppressive stillness. There was not that enthusiastic ring in it which marked the utterances of the others. It was not the voice of a judge delivering a decision. A scarcely definable pause between each word: "Shall I be allowed to speak? Oh, men and women of dear America." The sheriff shifted his position a little. He was several feet away from the speaker, but the speaker must have seen the movement through the folds of the cap. There was a rising inflection in his voice: "Let me speak, Sheriff Matson," is what he says. "Let the voice of the people be heard." Down went the drop. The last words of Parsons had died upon his lips. Four bodies swung in the air, and the Haymarket massacre was avenged.

After the execution the bodies of the Anarchists were prepared for burial, and were viewed by hundreds of the former friends of the deceased. The utmost quiet prevailed throughout the city during the execution. Fielden and Schwab have been taken to prison.

THE DUTY OF INSURANCE. Our readers who have carefully noted the number of fires in Maine, published in our columns, must have been struck with the number of farm buildings destroyed on which there was no insurance. This neglect is almost inexcusable, especially when the rates of insurance in sound companies are so moderate. For the small sum of ten dollars a year, any farmer can procure an insurance on his buildings to an amount which in case of loss by fire, will furnish a good start towards rebuilding. This small amount should be as certainly and regularly reckoned among the expenses of the year as the taxes or the needed repairs. It is worth that amount in the sense of security it will give by day and by night, in the knowledge that if disaster comes the future is not altogether dark and gloomy. A gentleman remarked to us the other day that he had paid insurance premiums for thirty-five years, and had not received any benefit. He meant by that that he hadn't been burned out in that time! That is hardly a fair way to look at the matter. Suppose his property, which happily was spared to him, had been destroyed in that time? Would the entire amount of the premiums paid recompense him for the loss? Numerous causes may lead to destructive fires—the torch of the incendiary, the carelessness of tramps, poor adjustment of fire apparatus, defective chimneys, and numerous other causes; and no one should run the risk for a moment, or unless well fixed in life, consent to carry their own insurance.

MANUFACTURING HER OWN LUMBER. The *Aroostook Republican* says that one of the stumbling blocks in the path of progress for Aroostook county is the law permitting Aroostook lumber to be manufactured in the Province and returned to the United States duty free. One hundred million feet of our lumber is annually manufactured in the Province, an amount sufficient to load 8400 cars, and which requires the annual expenditure of about $630,000 for labor alone, and an investment of about $600,000 for mills and mill property. Province labor is benefitted and Province towns built up from this manufacture of our lumber, at the expense of Aroostook and her people. But the people have awakened to the fact that Aroostook must manufacture her own lumber and that the initiatory steps in this movement have already been taken. A man with only "half an eye" must plainly see the immense advantages to be derived from the manufacture of one hundred million feet of lumber annually.

Maine capital which has been seeking profitable fields for investment in the West, is being withdrawn, owing to the great depreciation of western securities. This capital invested in Aroostook would pay a fair rate of interest and would materially assist in the building up of a county rich in natural resources, the development of which would result in immense advantage to the county and the State.

While the tide of emigration West has been turned and is flowing back, why cannot we secure the settlement of the immense tracts of fertile and unoccupied land in this county, where a man with small capital can succeed much better than in the West? An organized effort cannot help but be successful.

LOGGING ON THE KENNEBEC. The cut of logs at the headwaters of the Kennebec this season will be about an average—between one hundred and one hundred and twenty-five millions, as follows:

J. Manchester Haynes, Augusta	14,000,000
Bradstreet's, Gardiner	10,000,000
Lawrence Brothers, South Gardiner	8,000,000
Lawrence & Phillips, Somerset Mills	7,000,000
M. G. Shaw & Sons, Bath	12,000,000
J. McPheters, Greenville	5,000,000
Joshua Gray, Gardiner	2,000,000
Clark & Milliken, Richmond	5,000,000
Putnam & Clason, Randolph	4,000,000
E. Milliken & Sons, Augusta	4,000,000
Fogg & Co., Bowdoinham	4,000,000
N. Totman & Sons, Fairfield	8,000,000
Shaw & Leavitt, Newport	1,500,000
George Snow, Skowhegan	1,000,000
William Snow, Skowhegan	1,500,000
Eveleth & Co., Greenville	1,500,000
Omar Clark, Carratunk	5,000,000

The above does not include all the operators, but nearly all the large ones, and others will cut sufficient to bring the total up to over one hundred millions. Lumbermen are now sending their teams into the woods for the winter's hauling, and with an early snowfall the work of starting out the logs will commence shortly. Lumbermen as a rule have had a prosperous business the past season, the immense amount of building drawing heavily upon the lumber supply and keeping the saws in motion.

PENSIONS. The following pensions have been granted to Maine people:

Henry Staples, Belfast.
John M. Hamlin, Bangor.
George F. Greely, Pretty Marsh.
Charles R. Oliver, Carroll.
John E. Billings, Seawall, increase.
Ira Lowry, South Cushing, reissue.
William H. Goodale, Clinton, original.
Clinton Lincoln, South Freeport, increase.
Bingham S. Edgerly, Newport, increase.
Levi Roberts, Munroe, increase.
Rollins Hammon, Dickvale, reissue and increase.
W. H. Stiles, South Paris, original.
Clarence D. Cram, Augusta, increase.
Granville B. Bean, Carmel.
Sears Nickerson, Belfast.
David Simpson, Jr., Simpson's Corner.
Charles H. Gammon, Buckfield.
Andrew J. Doe, Veazie, reissue.
James S. Mariner, Dutton Hill, Gray.
Annie M., widow of Edgar Paul, Belfast.
Nancy, widow of Alexander Ludwig, Camden.
John D. Davis, Rumford, original.
Jordan G. Carville, Lewiston, original.
Albion Mills, North Haven, increase.
William D. Randall, West Mills, increase.
Samuel Cochrane, Calais, increase.
David Haines, West Gardiner, increase.

Alfred Nelson and Arthur French, boys aged respectively 11 and 7 years, quarreled while at play in the village of Weston, Mass., Monday afternoon. The oldest boy threw a sharp stone at his young playmate, striking him in the neck and severing the jugular vein, causing him to bleed to death in a few moments.

A Good State to Live In.

No man's opinion ought to have more value to the farmers of Maine than that of Hon. S. L. Goodale of Saco. Under date of the 10th he writes us: "I note with pleasure what you say about Maine as a good State to live in. It has done more than its share towards building up the North and South, nor do I grudge it, but there is a practice growing rapidly, mostly through personal solicitations of agents, paid fat commissions, of sending money for investment in farm mortgages, which I like less. Noticing some sensible remarks in the New York *Evening Post*, I venture to enclose."

Following is the article referred to by Mr. Goodale. It is headed "Western Farm Loans."

To the Editor of the Evening Post:

The excellent letter of "Philo" on "Western Farm Mortgages," published in your paper of this evening, should be read, re-read, digested and redigested by every investor having the least regard for the safety of his money.

Personally, I have had a little experience in these "securities." I know of one case in Iowa where $2,000 was loaned on a farm valued at $4,000. Foreclosure was necessary, and subsequently, on visiting the property, I found the buildings to be but a "shattered remnant of by-gone glories." However, the land, a quarter-section of fine prairie in one of the best agricultural counties of northern Iowa, remained. It was "farmed on shares" by a neighbor for the joint account of the mortgagee and himself. He had the consideration to make returns sufficient to pay the taxes.

After some years of waiting without interest, the mortgagee sold the property for $1,000, 25 per cent. of its valuation at the time of the loan.

I could cite other instances, but will confine myself to one point which the thoughtful should not neglect. When I visited Iowa some years ago, a general liquidation of farm loans was in progress. In the course of my business I became acquainted with many attorneys in active practice; these gentlemen concurred in the opinion that it was much easier to have a foreclosure suit "adjourned" from term to term of the court than it was to force a sale of the mortgaged property. As the terms of court in the course of each year were but few, foreclosure proceedings, which on one pretext or another were usually defended, were frequently delayed for years, during which the farmer held possession, gathered the crops, and at last "stepped out," leaving the mortgagee to pay the back taxes and wrestle with the wreck of the investment as best he could.

If ever there was any equity above the loan, this was lost in the accumulation of taxes, interest, court costs, lawyers' charges, and the original principal. Again, the farms, when at last possession was secured, were almost invariably found in wretched condition, and altogether the investor "came out at the little end of the horn."

A well-known trust company in this city, now doing a first-rate business and highly respected among financial institutions, began its career as a guarantor of "Western mortgage bonds." It has, curious to say, quit the business these many years. Let a would-be investor call on the officers of this concern and ask their experience in "Western mortgages."

In conclusion I wish to add that while there are many excellent opportunities for investment in the West, but the fag-end of them reaches the small investors of the New England and Middle States towns.

Yours, etc., AMERICUS.

New York.

Settled in Augusta—Movements of Friends.

As some of my friends are inquiring as to my whereabouts, and what I am doing, I will just say that I am settled in the beautiful city of Augusta, which is certainly a very lively, growing, business place, and am taking the field again for the *Maine Farmer*, a paper which is a credit to the State and community in which it is published. I think it is a credit to work for such a paper; it is a public educator, and should be in the hands of all the people. It is interesting and instructive to all classes; it has good, clear print for the eyes of the old. As I have received so many courtesies from the people as I have traveled in different parts of the State, I feel now like inviting them to look in upon us at Augusta, and also to call at the *Farmer* office, where they will be courteously received by publishers and editors. I attended the Quarterly Meeting of ministers and elders at East Vassalboro, on Friday, the 6th day of the week. The attendance was good, as also on Saturday, the seventh day of the week. The meetings were good, made so by the life and power of the Lord Jesus Christ; and where He is there is always life, as He is the life, and as the Scriptures declare, His life is the light of men.

Among the venerable ministers present I mention some of them: Eli Jones, in his, as I thought, more than usual dignity, or rather the presiding elder, although we as a people believe in the one headship, whether woman or man, all one in Christ Jesus, and all are to come under His government. In this last gospel day, I thought I never saw him look so neat and trig. There were also present Charles H. Jones and wife, who are both ministers; their addresses were fine. Charles is the well known Principal of Oak Grove Seminary. Also Alfred H. Jones of China, who has been a member of the legislature, who is a good minister of the gospel, having just returned from Richmond, Indiana. He went there to attend as a delegate from New England Yearly meeting of Friends, a convention of Friends from all the Yearly meetings, both in this and other countries. He gave a lively and very interesting account of it, the harmony that prevailed throughout on the various subjects connected with the interests of the church. Able men from England, Ireland, and some nearly two hundred delegates were present. At our meeting were also Rev. John Newlin and wife, from Virginia, both ministers and earnest workers. They gave us an interesting account of Palestine, the Bible land.

Rev. J. W. Wilmore, from Kansas, a man of decided ability, preached at the old Quaker brick meeting house, East Vassalboro, on Sunday forenoon and afternoon, to a large and appreciative audience. They are continuing there a series of meetings, and we trust the blessing of kind heaven is resting upon them.

Sunday, the 13th, I took my daughter, Hannah T. Pratt, the minister and evangelist from the Green Mountain State, to the Friends' church in Manchester, where they had a glorious meeting, the Master being present. I. W. Hawkes is the minister of that church. In the afternoon Miss Pratt attended the meeting, which was conducted by Jos. E. Briggs of the Friends' church, Baileyville. It was a beautiful meeting. Next Sabbath, Hannah T. Pratt will, the Lord permitting, be at the Friends' church 10.30 A. M., at Baileyville, Winthrop, and in the afternoon, same day, 2.30, at Readfield. A cordial invitation is given to all to attend.

J. H. P.

Augusta, Nov. 14.

FAYETTE ITEMS. The people of this section are much excited and alarmed at the very mysterious breaking-out of fires in the day time in a manner which no one can account for. On the 28th day of September, fire was discovered in an addition to the new barn, 100x40 feet, of H. S. Brown of So. Chesterville, about 4 o'clock P. M., destroying all the buildings, consisting of a large two-story house, barn, wood and carriage house, with large amount of hay, grain, farm tools, etc. No clew has yet been found to the origin of the fire. Mr. Brown moved his family and what was saved of his effects from the fire to the residence of Hon. E. R. French, about ¼ mile south of his farm, and set up housekeeping in one tenement of the house, the other being occupied by J. B. French and family. Near, and connected to this house, was a very fine barn, 100x40 feet, which was occupied by French and Brown. On Monday, Nov. 7th, about 3 o'clock P. M., fire was discovered in an addition to this barn in some meadow hay, the same as in the Brown place, and spread so rapidly that nothing about the barn was saved, but by the herculean effort of neighbors the houses were saved, although for a long time on fire and much damaged by same. At the time of the first fire Mr. Brown was away from home, and at the time of the second Mr. and Mrs. Brown were both from home. The origin of the second fire is more mysterious than the first, and many of the farmers who hardly ever saw buildings burned before, feel to say, "Will it be my turn next?"

We are pained to record the death of a much esteemed citizen of this town, Mr. John Hubbard, after a few months' illness. He was one of the leading farmers of this town, and a prominent member of Starling Grange. By especial request the Grange took charge of the funeral services, and came in large numbers to pay their last tribute to an honored brother. A procession of members of the order nearly ¼ of a mile in length accompanied the near friends with the remains to their last resting place.

Starling Grange, which has done much to elevate the standing of the farmers and the farms in this section, after 13 years standing, was never in a more prosperous condition than now. 20 new members have been added to its ranks in the past year from our best citizens, and "still they come." One of the best halls in the State has been built and furnished, and a fine new organ has just been purchased, and is a good source of entertainment.

S.

We scarcely need call attention to the admirable letter of adventures, by Capt. J. H. Drew, on the fourth page, in the story department. Every word and line of it will be read with the keenest interest.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

The Cattle Growers' Association.

Mr. Editor: Having had the honor to represent, in part, our goodly State, at the convention of the Consolidated Cattle Growers' Association of the United States, recently held at Kansas City, Mo., I deem it a pleasure as well as a duty to make a brief report through the columns of your widely circulated paper. I reached Kansas City on Sunday, the 30th of October, the exhibition beginning the next day. All the delegates had a most cordial greeting, and the city of big booms and gigantic enterprises seemed fully alive to the value of giving the delegates a favorable impression, and sending them on their homeward journey well pleased. The officials of the city and the fair lost no opportunity in showing what they could do in the way of hospitality and entertainment. During my stay, our headquarters were at the Coates House, an elegant hotel.

At the formal opening, Major Kumpf presented the delegates with the freedom of the city. Hon. William Warner followed with an address of welcome, to which President Smith responded. During the three days' sessions, beside the interesting and able papers on subjects of vital importance to cattle men, there were papers and addresses of interest to business men. A resolution was passed declaring that it was the sense of the convention that the importation of foreign cattle should be stopped, and requesting the secretary of the treasury to see that it is done. There was a sharp debate, but when it came to a vote it was shown that about all the delegates who were opposed to the resolution were the ones who had spoken against it. The debate on this important resolution was interesting, as showing the views of representative cattle men on the question, and the probable results of the enforcement of a non-importation law. The resolution, of course, is important only in so far as it may be the means of leading to foreign cattle being kept out of the United States, but when such a body of men as met at the Coates House express themselves so forcibly, the chances are that the results they wish to accomplish will be attained if a very strong effort is made.

The debate leading up to the passage of the resolution, was exceedingly interesting, participated in by some of the leading cattle men in the country, but you won't expect me to report their remarks. A good stand was taken for the middle-men, who have heretofore been much abused by the public. Mr. Iras McCoy of Chicago said: "I am satisfied that the money the live stock growers of this country have paid the commission men for selling their stock has yielded them more net profits than any other money of equal amount they ever expended in their business."

Mr. J. M. Osborne, the representative of the Wabash railway at Toledo, Ohio, read a valuable paper on "The Transportation of Live Stock."

In discussing the pleuro-pneumonia and importation of cattle questions, to which I have referred to above, it seems that a large number of cattle men have concluded that the country can better afford to get along with what blooded cattle she now has rather than import more cattle from the plague-stricken regions of the old country, to spread death and disease throughout the country. The number of blooded animals imported from England, has shown a wonderful decrease within the past five years, indicating that the breeders of the United States are pretty well supplied with the choicest stock from all the noted strains. Prof. Salmon said that the number of animals imported for the purpose last year would not exceed 1,200, and that the imports this year would fall short of that number.

The committee on resolutions made a report of considerable importance, though some of the work was not finally disposed of. In regard to the oleomargarine question it suggested the adoption of the resolution of Mr. Clay of Chicago, which in behalf of the conservative dairymen asked that oleomargarine, if competing in the market with butter, should be sold as such; discrimination by intelligent and fair-minded dairymen was not asked for. The cattlemen are naturally not in favor of the tax because they think that it makes their beeves less valuable. The dairymen just as naturally are not in love with the packing house substitute for butter. The committee also adopted the resolution of Mr. Coffin of Iowa, suggesting the use of air brakes on cattle cars. The report of the committee was accepted.

The committee reported on the resolutions introduced by Mr. D. P. Elder of Kansas. These resolutions held responsible the dressed beef dealers for the small margin of profits on live cattle. The committee reported that it would be inexpedient to act on the resolutions. Accepted.

The executive committee through its secretary. Mr. Sanders, next reported as follows:

"The association started out last year on November 15th, with a credit balance of $872.12. After the meeting last year the finance committee met and after a long consultation they decided to make an assessment on the various live stock associations, railroad companies, stock yard companies and live stock exchanges throughout the country with a view of raising $6,000. The total amount assessed was $8,500. Many parties were assessed from whom nothing was expected, but it was thought well to give them an opportunity to contribute in some measure at least to the funds of the association. Of that assessment $4,975 has been collected, and there remains $1,200 which has been promised, but owing to the association being in funds has not been received. It will, however, be paid on application to the proper parties. Out of the total assessment there has, therefore, practically been collected $6,175. The receipts of the association from all sources have been $5,380.26. The total expenses have amounted to $4,678. We are therefore left, including the amount carried over last year, with a credit balance of $1,579. The treasurer has great pleasure in reporting this state of affairs, for the association will enter its new financial year with the above amount on hand, and somewhere about $1,000 practically assured."

The officers and executive board were elected for the ensuing year are as follows:

President—Major William A. Towers of Kansas City.

Vice Presidents—Elmer Washburne, H. E. Alvord, Azel Ames of Montana.

Treasurer—John Clay, Jr.

Secretary—Alvin H. Sanders of Illinois.

Executive board—J. T. Bush, T. B. Wales, Jr., Granville Stuart, A. Carl, Theodore Sturges, F. C. Stevens, Isaac Prior, T. Alexander Smith, James Balentine, W. M. Liggett, W. A. Paxton, L. Bonham, Thomas B. Price, L. K. Schofield and George W. Simpson.

The convention was in session three days. Representing as it did all of the influential cattle associations of the United State, every portion of the business was a matter of great importance. No particular iron-clad line of policy was shaped, but most of the business was suggestive. The chief aim of the convention this year was to exchange views upon all important questions pertaining to the cattle interests, as well as to create a friendly feeling among those representing the various branches of the business, with the view of securing united action in a movement for the advancement of the cattle interest. What was accomplished by the convention was well expressed by President D. W. Smith, who said: "We have succeeded in uniting all the various factions into a mighty organization whose chief aim is for the advancement of the cattle interests of all. We have arrived at an amicable understanding with the national bureau of agriculture upon the pleuro-pneumonia question. The dairy interests have acknowledged in substance that oleomargarine, the beef product, is a commodity and entitled to recognition as such. Then an understanding between the commission men and producers has been brought about which will make things pleasanter than heretofore. The papers read were of the highest order, and the information imparted is of importance to all. In a word, we are all in fine working shape and expect to see a remarkable improvement in the cattle situation within the next year."

During our stay carriages were furnished, and we visited the fat stock show which was then being held, and Armour's packing establishment. The delegates were shown through the entire building, from the place where the live cattle and hogs are driven into the long refrigerating rooms where the dressed meat was hung. Cattle were being driven in, dressed and hung at the rate of 400 daily. Hogs were slaughtered and made into hams and side meat at the rate of 6,000 daily. From the packing houses the party drove directly to Riverview park, and in other interesting portions of the city.

It was my pleasure during my stay to take the train and visit Fort Leavenworth, Kan., a distance of some thirty miles, and inspect the new Soldiers' Home. Compared with the Soldiers' Home at Togus, I was surprised at its great superiority. It has been in operation but two years, and therefore the buildings are all new and of modern design; they are more extensive and in better condition than those at Togus, the grounds are more extensive and better kept, and everything about the establishment is as neat and perfect as one can imagine. Here I met and was cordially received by Col. Andrew J. Smith, formerly of Togus, Governor of the Home, whose masterly hand is found in the management of every department of the institution, who is beloved by the eighteen hundred men, who having fought the battles of their country, find a congenial and happy home beneath the hospitable roofs. During my brief stay, and at Col. Smith's elegant private residence, I received courtesies which I shall always hold in grateful remembrance. I had the pleasure of listening to the great humorist, Frank Lincoln, whom I am glad to hear is booked for Maine the next season. Col. Smith, with his splendid bays, took me over the smooth highway to Leavenworth proper, a distance of about two miles, where I took the train on my homeward journey. I have only pleasant remembrances of my Western trip.

M. L. REYNOLDS.

Sidney, Nov. 15.

Editor's Table.

It is surprising how any household or well regulated family can get along without taking *Good Housekeeping*, a publication which is rightly named. Had we the space we could go on and enumerate what the between six and seven hundred individual contributors are each going to write about in the coming numbers of *Good Housekeeping*, but we think it sufficient to say they will, each and all, do their best in making it the most useful, practical and interesting publication in this country. To all new subscribers *Good Housekeeping* will be sent from November 12th, 1887 (which is the beginning of Vol. VI), to January 1st, 1889, fourteen months, for a single year's subscription, viz. $2.50, if subscriptions are received before January 1st, 1888. Clark W. Bryan & Co., publishers, Springfield, Mass.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE. This popular monthly contains many interesting articles for November. Dr. C. D. Hendrickson describes an ascent to the highest attainable point on the north side of Mount Tacoma, which seems to be the centre of a wild and precipitous region, once the seat of enormous volcanic activity, and still retaining a savage grandeur and loneliness. A view of Hendrickson's Falls—one of the illustrations of Tacoma scenery—forms the frontispiece of the number. The new instalment of Edgar Fawcett's Olivia Delaplaine presents the heroine at the beginning of a career for which she is manifestly adapted—that of a society queen. Maurice Thompson gives a brief description of Paul Hayne and a discussion of his poetry. Ex-Commander Fairchild has a description of the Grand Army of the Republic. In a paper entitled "Cyclopia," P. D. Nott entertainingly describes the old forges and charcoal furnaces of Pennsylvania. Published in New York.

We have upon our table a compilation of the poetical works of a Maine poet, Helen Marr Hurd, which has been issued in neat form from the press of B. B. Russell, 57 Cornhill, Boston. This author has the true poetic genius, and made no mistake in her early youth when she put into rhyme the thoughts and imageries of her early days. There are some especially superior productions in this collection, which stamp the author as being possessed of the true fire of the poet.

"The American Electoral System" is the title of a volume written by Chas. A. O'Neil, LL. B., and published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. This work is presented to the public with a view of awakening interest in a subject of the greatest importance, and discusses the relative merits of various plans of chosing a President. Price, $1.50. The same publishers issue another of the series of "Questions of the Day," being a discussion of the fishery question, its origin, history and present situation. Price 75 cents. "The Margin of Profits" is also issued by the same publishers.

STORIED HOLIDAYS. By E. S. Brooks. Illustrated. Boston: D. Lothrop Company. Price $1.50. Mr. Brooks is a capital story-teller, as all readers of *Wide Awake* and *St. Nicholas* know, and here are a dozen of his choicest, each of them dealing with some English or American holiday. There never was, says Mr. Brooks in his preface, a holiday but had its store of stories that might be told if only the heroes and heroines could find audience or opportunity. And here they find both.

PRIZE SELECTIONS. Selected and arranged by C. W. Moulton. Boston: D. Lothrop Company. Price $1. This handsome volume of choice poetical selections will make a lively stir among young readers when its intent becomes known. The volume contains 325 quotations from English and American authors, popular and obscure, many of them from old English classics, more from living writers of eminence and some from contributors to newspapers and magazines who have not yet achieved the dignity of a volume.

THE LOOK-ABOUT CLUB. By Mary E. Bamford. Ill. Boston: D. Lothrop Company. Price $1.50. The author of *The Look-About Club* is an enthusiastic student of natural history, and her ability to write a book in that direction which shall thoroughly interest even the youngest readers has already been exemplified in her volume published last year, *My Land and Water Friends*. The young people form a little natural history club with the aim of finding out new facts about animals, insects and other living creatures, and their father presides over their investigations, rendering occasional advice and instruction. The book is very bright and readable, and crammed with curious facts illustrative of the intelligence of the lower orders of animal life.

All the monthly numbers of *Babyland* for 1887 are out and bound in a book, with a cover as pretty as the hundred pages inside. That cover appears to be a world full of children, three children, shy and curious children, with apple blossoms and butterflies under and flying around it. A beautiful book it is! But the best of it isn't the beauty. Baby may not have a very keen eye for beauty; but he understands easy pictures and stories and puzzles and finger-play. His mamma makes him understand. Just there is the best of *Babyland*. It brings out all the mother's brightness, increases her brightness, gives her something to talk about. What are such relations worth! *Babyland* costs but seventy-five cents in the book. You can get a sample monthly part of it, or of *Our Little Men and Women*, or of *Pansy*, or of *Chautauqua Young Folks' Journal*, or of *Wide Awake*, by sending five cents to D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

POMONA GRANGE. Kennebec County Pomona Grange was entertained by Sidney Grange, Wednesday, November 4th. The day was a delightful one, bright sunlight prevailing all day long; the air was cool, crisp and bracing, imparting vigor to all who took it in; the traveling was exceptionally good for so late in the season, making a 20 mile drive especially pleasant, and all this coupled with the assurance made doubly sure by the uniform success of county meetings heretofore held with Sidney Grange, that a good meeting was to be enjoyed, conspired to draw the average granger to the same conclusion, that to miss this meeting would be sacrifice unwarranted. So at the farm homes of a hundred or more good farmers of the county, from Augusta, Pittston, Litchfield, Monmouth, Winthrop, Readfield, Belgrade, Oakland and Vassalboro, with Sidney *en mass*, was witnessed the departure, at an early hour, of the fathers, the mothers, the sons and the daughters, in many cases including whole households, bound for Sidney and a good time.

In due time all had reached the new and elegant home of Sidney Grange, and the call of the Worthy Master had secured attention. The roll of officers was responded to in person by all save one, and the meeting opened in form, without the use of rituals, and in the most perfect manner, thus leaving that profound impression upon the entire company which the beautiful work of the fourth degree is designed to do. A fine grange song was rendered by a select choir with sister Watson at the organ, and the work of the day was fairly in hand. An excellent programme had been arranged by the Worthy Lecturer. Sister M. C. Scott of Pittston, being first, read a fine essay upon the subject "How to obtain homelike granges," and was followed by several others, speaking upon the same subject, occupying the time of the morning session. At "high twelve" the inevitable grange dinner was served by the ladies of Sidney Grange, and it was found that in quantity and quality the beans and other eatables were fully up to the high standard of excellence which characterizes all the dinners of Kennebec county matrons upon such occasions.

The P. M. session was called to order early, and the discussion opened by a paper by Bro. S. L. Boardman of Augusta, his subject being "Ornamental and shade trees; how, when and where to plant;" a subject with which he is familiar, and which he treated in an interesting and instructive style. He at once secured the close attention of his audience, and so awakened and enthused all present, that it was found impossible to turn attention to any other subject on the programme, and the entire afternoon was given to this one subject alone, and we think with profit to all. The sisters seemed to find an inspiration beyond all precedent, and "spoke right out in meeting," which added greatly to the general interest. Eros. Carpenter, Atherton, Yeaton, True and Fuller, were the principal speakers, and their remarks were pleasing and very instructive. The meeting was a grand success, and is indicative of the intellectual and moral elevation destined to be reached by the earnest, persevering efforts of the good and the true, who stand shoulder to shoulder to push the glorious work of the grange in the interest of the farmer and his calling. Pittston grange extended an invitation for a meeting of the county grange with them, the 1st Wednesday of December, which was accepted. Programme to be hereafter announced.

L.

The establishment of the Fuller Drug Store in the year 1819 marked an epoch in the history of Pure Drugs and medicines, in Augusta; and since that time, this old and well known store never enjoyed a greater degree of prosperity, as well as the merited confidence of the community, than since Mr. Frank R. Partridge became its proprietor. His store is always neat and attractive, his stock fresh and well selected, and none but pure and unadulterated drugs used in compounding medicines.

FIRES IN MAINE. The farm buildings owned by Frank Smith, at Mercer, were burned Saturday morning. Hay, grain, etc., in the barn were destroyed, but the furniture was mostly saved. Loss, $200; insured for $2500.——A fire Monday night, destroyed the house and outbuildings of Chas. Storer of Rockland. The fire originated by a defective chimney. It was a total loss except the furniture; insured $500.——Fire broke out about 5.30 P. M. Tuesday, in the carding room of the Cowan Woolen Mills, Lewiston. An automatic sprinkler put out the fire, but not until the cards were seriously injured. The other machinery and stock in process were damaged by water. The loss is not ascertained but it is covered by insurance.——The storehouse of Frank L. White was burned Sunday, with a large quantity of eggs, etc., the whole loss being $2,000. It is supposed it caught from the stove.

GOV. COBURN'S BENEFACTIONS. At the November term of Probate Court at Skowhegan, the second account of the executors of the will of the late Abner Coburn was presented for allowance. The disbursements aggregate $714,055.02. Among the items are the following legacies: Baptist church and society, Skowhegan, $18,465; Maine General Hospital, $100,608; Industrial School for Girls, $5,030; Colby University, $50,000; Coburn Hall Association, $15,115; American Baptist Missionary Union, $100,608; Wayland Seminary, $50,304; Bloomfield Academy, $7,070; Maine Baptist Missionary Convention, $100,652. Other smaller legacies were in the account. The executors also, by request of the heirs, have paid Mrs. Vine W. Coburn $178,500, and Alonzo C. Marston $43,000.

Japanese Rose Jars are now the "heart's desire" with all ladies for their parlors, libraries and boudoirs. For a little present to a lady friend nothing can be found more acceptable. These are sold in beautiful designs at Partridge's drug store under Granite Hall, at prices ranging from twenty-five cents to five dollars each. They are filled with fragrant dried flowers which diffuse a mild, delicious perfume through the room.

Senator Joseph R. Hawley of Connecticut, was married Tuesday in St. Clement's church, Philadelphia, to Miss Edith Horner, of England, who has been for several years one of the head nurses at Blockley hospital in Philadelphia.

City News.

—Otis C. Webster, the druggist, while using a draw-shave, cut his knee badly.

—On Thursday, City Marshal Morse arrested Barney Hill, wanted in Great Falls, N. H., for burglary.

—The Howard Benevolent Society have begun their operations for the winter. It is a grand charity.

—Mr. Robert J. Martin, one of the smartest young doctors in the city, has been placed on the Board of Health by the city government.

—Morrill Young, Marcellus Shaw, J. B. Pinkham, and J. M. Humphrey, have been drawn as Jurors for the December term of the Superior Court.

—Saturday forenoon, while Mr. Chas. Hanks was at work on a staging erected at one of the Arsenal buildings, the supports gave way and precipitated Mr. Hanks to the ground breaking his leg.

—The unsightly fence has been taken away around the court house yard, as well as the iron and granite posts at the entrances. When properly graded up, it will be seen that a great improvement has been made.

—It now looks as though a first class Thanksgiving turkey would cost twenty cents a pound. This festive bird is reported scarce in the country around here, but our market does not depend upon that supply.

—A. H. S. Davis, Esq., of Washington, D. C., formerly of Augusta, has just been appointed the Washington correspondent of the Leavenworth (Kan.) *Times*, recently purchased by Col. Z. A. Smith and E. N. Dingley. Mr. Davis is also correspondent of the Minneapolis, (Minn.) *Tribune*.

—There is to be a delightful Band concert at Meonian Hall, this (Thursday) evening, to be given by the newly organized brass band in this city. They will be assisted by local talent. There will be songs, tableaux, solos, etc., making a good evening's entertainment at the low price of 25 cents; children 10 cents.

—An alarm of fire given at 12.45, Thursday, was caused by the burning of a stable on Hospital St., owned by Frank Brown. The damage was slight, thanks to the new water works. Just before noon a Togus soldier was seen coming out of the stable smoking, which will probably account for the fire, as Mr. Brown was away, and no other person has been in the stable since morning.

—Carpenters report that for twenty years they have not had such an autumn as this for building operations. The weather has been mild, men have been enabled to work nearly ten hours a day, and building operations have been pushed with almost as much success as in midsummer. The entire year has been a good one for business, a gratifying fact to all who have been employed.

—On the 12th, Mr. Sereno C. Webster was married to Miss Alice E. Tracy, daughter of Mr. Stephen Tracy, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Skeele at the home of the bride's father. The wedding was strictly private, the families of the contracting parties only being present. Miss Tracy for the past four years has been one of our most popular and successful teachers, and Mr. Webster is well and favorably known as the proprietor of the Bond Brook and Kennebec Dam Ice Houses.

—An Irish washer-woman, who has plied her occupation in this city for more than twenty years, died the other day, and now it is revealed, greatly to the surprise of her own family even, that she left an estate amounting to twelve thousand dollars, a handsome little sum to accumulate at such a business. But prudence, diligence and careful saving did it. The property is all personal, consisting of government and other bonds, and other securities of undoubted value, money in the savings bank, etc. The most of it was found tucked away in various places in the house.

—A city clergyman had a couple call at the parsonage, who wished to be united in matrimony. They were invited to seats in the parlor, and as the ceremony was about to proceed the minister requested them to stand up. On coming forward, the would-be bridegroom gazed around, as though the scene was a familiar one, and remarked with a smile, "Oh, yes! I've been married once before in this room!" We do not know the effect of this cheerful reminiscence upon the bride, as it was her first appearance there on that business. Previous to this, the same clergyman had married a gentleman for the fourth time, and coming to the little matter of fees the much married man remarked that "he usually paid two dollars and a half!"

—From time to time, we have been pleased to chronicle the building and other improvements that have been going on in this city the past twelve months. The growth of Augusta is not an unhealthy one, but we feel sure that it is based on such good foundations as to insure permanent prosperity. It is no exaggeration to say that more buildings have been erected within six months than in previous years for a corresponding period. In consequence of these improvements our mechanics have found steady and remunerative employment at home, the taxable property of the city has been largely increased, and the prospective benefit to the investor being assured, a good thing is distributed all around. This is the correct notion of community life, where no idle hands or money are present, and where a dollar multiplies power and distributes its benefits in passing from hand to hand. Some costly and elegant dwelling houses have been built, but by far the larger number of the erections represent the working life of the community and investments regarding their wants. Improvements of this character are substantial, and credit should not be witheld from the enterprising gentlemen who have conceived and carried them out.

THE REVIVAL MEETINGS. The special meetings in this city for religious work, participated in by several of the churches, began at the First Baptist church Thursday evening, being led by Rev. G. R. Palmer. It was a heart-searching, self-examination meeting, a spirit of consecration pervading the large assemblage. The desire seemed to be to get in just the best place that they could work for the Master. The large chorus choir was led by C. C. Hunt.

Another preparatory meeting was held Friday evening at the same place, led by Rev. Mr. Maben of the church on Cushnoc Heights. A very tender spirit was evinced, and the prayers and testimonies were hearty and fervent. The noted singer, Mr. Stebbins, made his first appearance here, and took charge of the large chorus choir. He has a voice of much power combined with sweetness of tone and great beauty of expression. On Sunday, Rev. George F. Pentecost, D. D., the noted evangelist, preached three times at the Congregational church, to overflowing audiences, the large chorus choir occupying seats on the platform. The sermon by Dr. Pentecost, in the afternoon, on the love of God, was one of the finest pulpit efforts heard in this city for years. Mr. Stebbins and his wife sing with great effect at every meeting.

This series of meetings will continue two or three weeks. With the exception of Mondays and Saturdays, Dr. Pentecost gives Bible readings at the Congregationalist church every afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, and preaches every evening except Saturday evening. His methods are in the direct line of pastoral work, he uses no clap-trap or sensational methods, but believes the most effectual way to bring persons to the truth is the candid presentation of the truth itself. The public are all invited to the meetings.

One Hundred Dollars in Gold.

It is not often that farmers and farmers' wives, or people generally who keep hens, have an opportunity to make from ten to fifty dollars in eight weeks' time, besides increasing the number of eggs from their hens from two to five hundred per cent. But like Fourth of July it does come once a year, and now is the time.

For three years, I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House street, Boston, Mass., have offered several premiums payable in gold coin, for the best results from the use of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay. These premiums have become so popular among people who keep hens, that Johnson & Co. offer still larger premiums this year. They hereby authorize us to say that they will pay one hundred dollars in gold coin, in four separate premiums, for the four best results from eight weeks' trial of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay. The premiums are as follows: Fifty dollars for first best result; twenty five dollars for the second; fifteen dollars for third, and ten dollars for fourth best result.

Of course every person who competes cannot get a premium, but the following letter from a party who took only a small premium last year, shows that every one can make money by the use of Sheridan's Powder, from increase of eggs alone, even if they do not get a premium:

Evansville, Vt.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO.:—I was happily disappointed at receiving the $6.00 premium. I got well paid for the $1.20 I spent for Sheridan's Powder, in increase of eggs from eight hens, more than I should have got if I had not fed the Powder. I am well satisfied. Yours very truly,

L. D. ALEXANDER.

Any person can compete who desires. Johnson & Co. will send full particulars free to any address. The sooner one commences the better; as the more eggs they get during the season of high prices, the more money they will make out of the trial. If you wish to commence at once, it would be better to send for some Powder and particulars both at the same time.

For 50 cents in stamps, Johnson & Co. will send to any P. O. address two 25 cent packs, five packs for $1.00; or, for $1.20, a 2¼ pound can of Powder will be sent postpaid; or six cans to any express office for $5.00, express prepaid. You cannot make a mistake by ordering at once.

Kennebec County News.

—Mr. Henry S. Wood, a native of East Vassalboro, has bought the Joseph H. Allen farm, owned and occupied for the last two years or more by Robert Goddard and son.

—Rev. Mr. Glidden, pastor of the M. E. church, Windsor, and Rev. Joel Wixson of China, are engaged in holding a series of revival meetings at G. A. R. Hall in China.

—Alonzo Young's boy of Oakland, was kicked by a horse on Sunday last, so as to fracture the skull. He is in a critical condition.

—It is reported that sneak thieves are driving the sheep and cattle off for the farmers on the Sidney road, and stealing chickens at a rapid rate, and have thus far been able to elude detection.

—A little daughter of Fred Perry of Waterville, fell down a flight of stairs on Saturday, and broke an arm. The fractured limb was promptly set and she is now doing well.

—A barn, with 50 tons of hay, mowing machine, hay rake and other farming tools belonging to J. H. & A. C. Lawrence, in Gardiner, were destroyed by fire Wednesday; insurance $900.

—At a meeting of the Y. M. C. A., Waterville, Wednesday evening, it was decided to formally open and dedicate the new rooms in Boutelle's Block about December 1st. The hall above the reception rooms will be fitted up for a gymnasium.

—Fire was discovered in Bearce Hall, Kent's Hill Seminary, at 5 30 A. M. Wednesday. It was conquered by a brigade of students, teachers and citizens after a hard fight. The cause is unknown. Damage, $1000; insured.

—E. C. Coombs, superintendent of the now silent woolen mills at North Vassalboro, states that the managers are in hopes to set the mills going in the spring. They have been making some repairs recently to keep the property in good shape and be in readiness to start up.

—Isaiah J. Whitman, late Co. A, 28th Mass., was sitting on his bed in the Soldiers' Home, Wednesday forenoon, in as good health as usual, when he arose to light his pipe and immediately fell backwards and expired. Heart disease. It is said that there are more men at the Home now than ever before, and still they come.

—The house of Mr. David Cram in Litchfield, caught fire, Thursday noon of last week, from a burning chimney, and barely escaped total destruction. Quite a portion of the roof of the ell was burned off. Mr. Cram and sons were away, but by the ready aid of the neighbors and the use of several small force pumps the fire was extinguished. Insured.

—Eugene Goode of Hallowell, committed suicide, Saturday, at Newton Center, Mass., where he had been visiting wife's sister. He hired a boat for a row on Crystal Lake, and when in deep water threw himself overboard. He also had tied a rope around his neck, drawing it taut about the windpipe, so that death was caused by strangling and drowning.

—There was quite a notable gathering at the home of Henry Garland of Winslow, recently. There were together Clark Drummond, aged 91 years and 3 months; Charles Drummond, 86 years and 9 months; John Drummond, 80 years and 3 months; William Drummond, 77 years and 5 months; and Manuel Drummond, 72 years; all brothers; and Sibyl Garland, a sister, 84 years and 6 months, all residents of Winslow excepting Manuel, who lives in Bangor. Their ages aggregate upwards of 493 years, and average over 82, which is remarkable for one family.

—Yesterday forenoon, at a quarter to ten o'clock, at St. Matthew's church in Hallowell, Mr. William H. Lowell, son of Ex-Mayor Lowell, was united in marriage to Miss Clara L. Bodwell, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Mr. Wm. J. Bodwell of Hallowell. Miss Bodwell is a grand neice of Gov. Bodwell. The lady was married in a traveling dress. The best man was Mr. F. H. C. Reynolds of Bangor, and the bridesmaid Miss Annie F. Fuller of Hallowell. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Medville McLaughlin of Waterville. During the ceremony the church was filled with friends. The couple received a large number of beautiful and costly presents. Mr. and Mrs. Lowell left on the forenoon train for a brief visit to Boston.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Pittsfield Grange, No. 102, was re-organized Nov. 5th, by Deputy Anson Holway, with thirty old and six new members. Master, Joseph Tuttle; secretary, James Knight. Thus a new star has arisen in Somerset county, or rather has resumed its place, and which we hope may never set.

—Mrs. R. B. Pomeroy of Bean's Corner, Franklin county, has a Jersey cow six years old, from which she has made 333 lbs. of gilt-edge butter in one year, besides having milk and butter enough for use in her family of three. Butter sold, 333 lbs., for $65.92; the calf sold for $5.00, total, $70.92. She also has sold from thirty pullets, from first day of November, 1886, to the first day of November, 1887, 415 dozen of eggs for $88.28; poultry sold for $12.06; total, $100.34. Will Plymouth Rock hens and Jersey cows pay?

—Mr. John Hamilton of Hodgdon, Aroostook county, raised one hundred and twenty bushels of oats this season from four bushels sowing.

—Hon. E. F. Webb takes just pride in his farm in Waterville, which he is improving quite extensively. He has lately ploughed and cleared of stones a field of ten acres, and has six acres set out with young appletrees all in a thrifty condition. From the observatory of his barn one can look over five counties, a prospect that cannot be surpassed by any locality in that vicinity.

—At a meeting of the delegates of the Oxford County and West Oxford Agricultural Societies, held at Harrison, Nov. 8th, Asa O. Pike, Esq., was unanimously elected member of the Board of Agriculture for the next term of two years.

Fryeburg. B. WALKER MCKEEN.

—The *Aroostook Herald* inquires: "Why not have a canning factory in Presque Isle? Sweet corn can be successfully raised here for canning purposes. Besides corn, any amount of squashes, pumpkins, raspberries, strawberries, etc., can be furnished. One would think that a canning establishment would be as profitable as a starch factory."

Items and Incidents.

The watchman at the Washington monument estimates that the average number of people visiting the structure daily is 300, nearly 110,000 visitors a year, and yet nothing but the outside of the shaft can be seen.

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

Among all the series of "Books That Have Helped Me," a contributor to "Life" makes the best choice,—the pocket-book.

Ayer's Sarsaparillia acts directly and promptly, purifying and enriching the blood, improving the appetite, strengthening the nerves, and invigorating the system. It is, in the truest sense, an alterative medicine. Every invalid should give it a trial.

A religious paper speaks of a church with a wealthy membership as the "Church of Retired Christians."

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Are free from all crude and irrating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping no purging. Try them.

Mrs. Rasilla H. Johnson, widow of Col. Moses Johnson of Bluehill, Me., and mother of Lieut. Johnson of Division 9, died in Boston last week, at the age of 83 years and 5 months.

Be Wise To-day. Tis madness to neglect a cough or cold, however slight. Consumption may follow, and though DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY has frequently cured this much dreaded disease, it almost invariably cures the primary diseases of the throat, lungs and chest, where other remedies fail.

At its approaching convention the National Butter, Egg and Cheese Association will endeavor to provide some measures by which eggs will be sold everywhere by the pound instead of by the dozen.

Lost and Found.

A reward for the man that presents a better thing than the *Hop Plasters* for all pains, aches and weakness. Soothes, strengthens vitalizes the parts. 25 cts. Hop Plaster Co., signature on back of plaster. Observe it.

Colored candy is again causing trouble. Three children in Elizabeth, N. J., are reported to have been rendered ill by eating it—one of them critically.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

From the land notices in a Western Kansas newspaper, it appears that fully one-quarter of the publication notices are of farms taken up by women.

The National Wool Growers' Association has appointed a committee to meet a similar committee of woolen manufacturers, and demand an increase in the tariff duties.

For coughs, colds and consumption use the old Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, Cutler Bros. & Co.

Items of Maine News.

Mrs. Samuel Nason, of Canaan, committed suicide by cutting her throat, Thursday.

A little child of Mr. Howes, of South Portland, had a narrow escape from burning to death last week.

A. W. Farmer of Temple, who met with such a sad accident nearly two months ago, passed away last week.

J. Sewall Cole died in New York, Friday. He was one of Machiasport's most capable and widely known shipmasters.

Ezekiel T. Welch, the Maine Central flagman who was run down by the cars a little more than two weeks ago, died Thursday.

E. F. Conant of Temple, was attacked by his bull and thrown down. The hired man drove the enraged animal off with a pitchfork.

Extensive forest fires are raging on the lumber lands of C. F. & A. H. Clark and others at East Waterboro. About 200 acres have been burned over.

Monday night, Walter Rogers, living about a mile from Norridgewock village on the Smithfield road, lost a good horse, harness and wagon.

A German peddler was robbed at North Auburn Saturday night of $300 worth of jewelry. The goods were in his peddler's cart in the barn and were missing before morning.

Terrance Hower, a young Canadian, while at work in the woods at Moxie, five miles above the Forks, was crushed by a falling tree Saturday, and lived only about an hour.

The two-year-old son of Isaac Gordon of Bangor, died Tuesday, from the effect of burning, Monday, his clothes having accidentally taken fire, when he was left alone a few minutes.

The store of M. Johnson, at South Moluncus, was broken into Thursday evening, by breaking glass in the front of the store. Between three and four hundred dollars worth of dry goods, jewelry, etc., was stolen.

James Moran, aged 32, was found drowned Thursday morning, near the drawbridge in Bangor. It is supposed that he fell in the previous night while intoxicated. He leaves a widow and three small children.

The fine new Grand Army hall in Farmington was dedicated Saturday evening, with appropriate exercises. The hall is located in the new Savings Bank on Broadway, and is commodious and handsome in its every appointment. There were speech making and festivities.

Mrs. Ellen Rogers, the oldest resident of Biddeford, and one of the oldest Irish women in New England, died Tuesday. She was born in County Cork, Ireland, and emigrated here many years ago. Her exact age cannot be ascertained, but it was known to be over 95 years.

There appears to be another side to the stabbing affray, at the school house in Canaan, alluded to last week. It appears that it was in reality an unfortunate quarrel between the boys. The boy who received the wound is still confined to his bed, but is in a fair way to recover.

A valuable two-year-old colt belonging to Mrs. Warren Weeks of West Farmington, was shockingly mangled last week, while attempting to jump over a barbed wire fence which enclosed H. W. Lowell's field. The muscles of both fore legs near the breast were cruelly torn.

Twenty-three Government headstones have been received for the graves of soldiers buried in Rockland and vicinity. The stones are plain marble slabs, with the name of the soldier, regiment and company, and date and place of his death. They will be set immediately.

Mrs. Viola, wife of Dr. G. A. Phillips of Ellsworth, died suddenly Monday morning. Dr. Phillips was called during the night to attend a patient, and upon returning found her dead in bed. She had long been a sufferer from heart disease. Her age was about 27.

George B. Young, steward of the steamer Rose Standish, died Saturday, in a carriage, while being driven to his residence in Calais. He had spent a day in the country in his usual health, and on his return had purchased supplies for the steamer. Heart disease was probably the cause of his death.

Mrs. Cordelia A. Bean, the lady who fell down the main stairway of the Lewiston City building, Oct. 24th, died Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Bean never recovered full consciousness since the day of the accident, but has lain for the most part in a stupor. She was a resident of Jay.

The number of carloads shipped in Aroostook county during the month of October, were as follows: Fort Fairfield, 110; Caribou, 103; Presque Isle, 103. The potato shipments from the three stations during the past month were 64,700 bu. There were 84,700 bu. shipped during the corresponding month in 1886.

Joseph M. Brooks, a leading citizen of Biddeford, died of paralysis, Friday. He was born in Arlington, Mass., in 1827, and moved there in 1861. He was engaged in the furniture business with his two sons. Mr. Brooks has held the offices of city marshal and chief engineer of the fire department.

The season now about to close has been an unusually busy one at the granite quarry at Jonesboro. Up to date 18,000 cubic feet of stone have been quarried, and by the close of November these figures will have increased to 28,000. The cutters are at present employed on material for the new library building at Philadelphia.

Mr. Charles Robertson, an employé of the Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad, while shackling cars at Greenville, on Wednesday, was caught between them and severely jammed. He was brought to his home in Bangor, and is now in the hands of a physician who thinks that the injured man is hurt internally.

A year old colt owned by Wm. J. Haynes of Smithfield, took a cool bath the other morning by falling in a cistern eleven feet deep. As luck would have it, there was but about three feet of water in the cistern, so the colt had no trouble in keeping afloat; after remaining in the cistern for an hour or so she was hoisted out, apparently no worse for the immersion.

A. C. Quiggle of Hope, was thrown from a load of barrels last week, falling directly behind his horses. He received a kick in the forehead which cut a severe gash and fractured the skull. The forward wheel of the wagon passed over his face, crushing the lower jaw. The other wheel passed across his chest, and it is feared that he is injured internally. He was unable to speak and is in a critical condition.

John Spillane, one of the teamsters of Worumbo Mills, Livermore Falls, went into the boiler house of the mills on the afternoon of Friday, Nov. 11th, to dry his clothing, when the safety valve of the boilers blew out and burned him almost all over, one of his hands being almost in ribbons. He also inhaled the steam, which burned his throat and nostrils so that the burns swelled and choked him to death Saturday morning.

It has been definitely settled that the 21st annual encampment of the Grand Army, department of Maine, will be held in Portland the second week of February, 1888. The council of administration will meet at the Falmouth Hotel on the evening of February 8. On the 9th the encampment will assemble at Park Winter Garden at 2 o'clock P. M., continuing through the 10th. On the evening of the 10th a grand camp fire will be held in the City Hall.

Custom house officials seized at Baring, Thursday, a large amount of hemlock lumber owned by J. H. Eaton & Sons, for alleged violations of the revenue laws. When Eaton's mills were built they were on the American side, but the dams and improvements have changed the course of the river. Some sixteen years ago, the question of location arose, and the authorities decided that the mills were on the American side, and the present move is a great surprise.

Quite a bold robbery occurred in East Cornville, recently. A harness and robe belonging to Thomas Blackwell was stolen from his stable on Sept. 24th. No trace of it could be found until Saturday night, Oct. 29, when one of D. M. Bean's horses was missed about twelve or one o'clock at night. He called a neighbor and started in pursuit of the horse. They met the horse coming home, with a part of Mr. Blackwell's harness on that was stolen five weeks before. The rest of the harness appeared to have been lost from the horse on his return home. The party has been tracked. It seems that the horse was a very good detective in bringing back the harness. Marcus Parsons also had a wagon stolen on Saturday night. After stealing Bean's horse the party took the horse across, up through the woods and fields, taking down fences. From there it seems that they visited Mr. Parson's, and took the wagon without leave or license.

The case of Nathan F. Backus and others, appellants from the decree of the Judge of Probate in the matter of the will of Sarah S. Belcher, late of Farmington, deceased, has been patiently heard in the courts at Portland. On Monday the case was decided in favor of maintaining the will. The jury answered the questions put to them, as follows:

Was Sarah S. Belcher, the testatrix, of sound mind at the time she executed the said instument which purports to be her last will and testament?

Answer—Yes.

Was Sarah S. Belcher, the testatrix, of sound mind at the time she executed the said instrument which purports to be a codicil to her last will and testament?

Answer—Yes.

Was said testatrix induced to make and execute said instrument which purports to be her last will and testament by fraud or undue influence?

Answer—No.

Was said testatrix induced to make and execute said instrument purporting to be a codicil by fraud or undue influence?

Answer—No.

This verdict has the effect to affirm the will and admit it to probate as the will of Mrs. Belcher.

Items of General News

John Ryle of England, the father of the American silk industry, is dead.

The Y. M. C. A. building, just dedicated at Detroit, Mich., cost about $100,000.

Clara Louise Kellogg was married last week to her manager Carl Strakosch.

Sunday night almost the whole of the town of Hayesville, Kan., was destroyed by fire.

The *Leader*, the organ of the anarchists, in New York city, died the day of the execution at Chicago.

At a meeting of the trustees Thursday, Dr. McCosh resigned the Presidency of Princeton College.

An earthquake was felt in Southern Ireland, Thursday. Cape Rickeancas light house was damaged.

Mr. George Rospert rushed into his burning home near Attica, Ohio, to save $600 that he had hidden there, and was so badly burned that he died in a few hours.

Frank Harte of Plainfield, N. J., son of Bret Harte, the author, was given laudanum by his mother by mistake. A doctor spent twelve hours keeping him awake, and he recovered.

Congressman W. D. Kelly, the "Father of the House" at Washington, is very ill at his residence in Philadelphia, with malarial fever. He is, however, well on the road to recovery.

Land Commissioner Sparks personally tendered his resignation to the President, Tuesday afternoon, accompanying it with a letter defending his course in the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha land grant cases.

One-third of the business portion of St. Peter, Minn., was burned Sunday night. Thirty buildings were destroyed, including two hotels, the First National Bank, several large stores, a restaurant, millinery stores, saloons and American Express office. Loss, $100,000.

The friends of Henry B. Lovering, the defeated candidate for Governor in Massachusetts, say that they have no doubt that he will be nominated United States Marshal in Massachusetts to succeed General Banks, whose term will expire in December.

Sidney F. Shelbourne, a New York lawyer and well known electrician, was instantly killed at the American Institute fair Wednesday night. He slipped and fell against the rapidly revolving balance wheel of the engine. There was not an unbroken bone in the body.

Saturday afternoon Senator Vance, while riding in a road wagon on a narrow road leading to his residence near Black Mountain, was thrown out, and striking on his head received a severe cut about three inches long. The injury is not considered dangerous.

The Farmers' Alliance, in session at Chicago, adopted a resolution favoring the early completion of the project connecting the great lakes with the Gulf of Mexico by means of a water route from Chicago to the Desplaines river, thence via of the Illinois and Mississippi rivers to the Gulf of Mexico.

The Duluth, Minn., National bank was robbed of $14,000 on Sept. 16, and for some time no clew to the robber could be found. On Saturday a former clerk named F. F. Bicknell, was arrested in Chicago en route for Portland, Me. He confessed his guilt, and returned all but $150 of the stolen money.

There was another cave-in at Johnson's Green Ridge Colliery, at Scranton, Pa., on Wednesday, which practically destroyed all the mine workings in the three veins and rendered the mine worthless. About 25 acres are affected by the squeeze, and it is the heaviest disaster of the kind which has ever happened in the Lackawanna region. Two unknown Poles are reported killed. Over 500 men are thrown out of work.

The schooner Mystic from Boston for Portsmouth, N. H., went ashore, Thursday night, on Jersey Point Ledge, the crew being in the rigging all night, and Friday morning the life saving crew found Capt. Lunt almost dead from exhaustion. John Lowry of Kittery, was found dead, lashed to the rigging. John Mace of Rye, was washed off and drowned. The captain is in a critical condition.

William P. Spaulding, well known from his connection with the Spaulding bell ringers, died in Neponset on Sunday, at the age of 52 years, from Bright's disease. He was a native of Boston. He had been sick for nearly eight weeks. He was one of the original bell ringers of this country, starting in the enterprise shortly after the famous Peak family, and continuing in the same until stricken down with his last illness.

Joseph Bleft of Union, N. J., Friday, placed a red flag draped with crape outside his door. The flag bore the inscription "Sacred to the memory of our beloved martyred brethren in Chicago who died for the cause they advocated, as did many a noble man before them." In the evening a number of citizens marched to his shop, tore down the obnoxious flag and smashed in the windows of his store. The men then broke up the anarchists' meeting in North Hudson.

The declaration by the interprovincial conference in favor of commercial union between the United States and Canada has caused much excitement at Toronto, and in fact throughout the whole province. Commercial union will not be swallowed without a severe struggle by those financially and politically interested in the maintenance of the policy of the present government, and it is safe to say that the country is on the eve of the most desperate constitutional struggle in its history.

A wholesale jail delivery took place at Tahlequah, I. T., Thursday night, and fifteen of the worst desperadoes in the southwest secured their liberty. A hole large enough for a man to pass was cut through. The two guards in the interior were bound and gagged, and the cells broken open. Among the prisoners who escaped are five murderers, three horse thieves and seven lesser criminals. "Red Jim" one of the murderers, has a record of killing six men, and many of the others have private cemeteries.

The funeral of the dead Anarchists at Chicago, took place on Sunday, and was a great demonstration. The procession was half an hour passing a given point. Everything was conducted in a very quiet and orderly manner, though there was an immense crowd present. The various societies of Anarchists and their sympathizers were fully represented. The coffins of the dead men were shrouded with the red flags representing the organization to which they belong, and the hearses were covered with flowers.

"I have no use for a man who is too big a coward to make bombs to kill the police. If you won't make bombs I'll leave you." This was what Mrs. Clara Peach of Chicago, said to her husband, Rudolph, Sunday night. At the same time, Miss Johanna Oppitz, Rudolph's sister-in-law, dashed a bucket of water in his face, and old man Oppitz joined in the melee and caught his son-in-law by the neck. Rudolph swore he would not make bombs to please his Anarchist wife and family, and that he was a law abiding citizen and no coward nor Anarchist.

A shocking accident occurred in East Des Moines, Saturday night, by which a wife met her death at the hands of her husband. John Kelly, aged 78, lives on Second street, near the Burlington railroad track. A gang of hoodlums had been in the habit of worrying him and his wife by stoning the house with small pebbles, and Saturday night he obtained a revolver for the purpose of scaring them away when they made their accustomed visit. Kelly went out the back door, intending to come around in front and surprise them, and Mrs. Kelly went out the front way. When Kelly turned the corner of the house, he fired in the darkness and inflicted a wound upon his wife, from the effects of which she died the next day.

A bomb exploded in the Iowa Iron Works at Dubuque, Iowa, Monday night. The works were running a night force. Some 20 workmen, employed on a large boiler in the boiler shop, were startled by a terrific explosion about 15 to 20 feet away on the other side of the boiler. The bomb was made of inch and one-half gas pipe, and was about two feet long. One end was still intact. It was plugged up with a cap, while a hole was made in the pipe near it for the fuse. The pipe was split in several places. Fortunately the explosion was all in one direction, and away from the men. The flooring in parts of the building was set on fire, but the flames were speedily extinguished. No other damage was done. It was a miracle that a great loss of life was not caused. It is supposed the bomb was thrown in through an open window. The works have had no trouble with their men, but have been running a double force for nine months. The theory is that the bomb was prepared by some one having a grudge against the workmen, or else by an out-and-out Anarchist.

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Items of Maine News.

Mrs. Samuel Nason, of Canaan, committed suicide by cutting her throat, Thursday.

A little child of Mr. Howes, of South Portland, had a narrow escape from burning to death last week.

A. W. Farmer of Temple, who met with such a sad accident nearly two months ago, passed away last week.

J. Sewall Cole died in New York, Friday. He was one of Machiasport's most capable and widely known shipmasters.

Ezekiel T. Welch, the Maine Central flagman who was run down by the cars a little more than two weeks ago, died Thursday.

E. F. Conant of Temple, was attacked by his bull and thrown down. The hired man drove the enraged animal off with a pitchfork.

Extensive forest fires are raging on the lumber lands of C. F. & A. H. Clark and others at East Waterboro. About 200 acres have been burned over.

Monday night, Walter Rogers, living about a mile from Norridgewock village on the Smithfield road, lost a good horse, harness and wagon.

A German peddler was robbed at North Auburn Saturday night of $300 worth of jewelry. The goods were in his peddler's cart in the barn and were missing before morning.

Terrance Hower, a young Canadian, while at work in the woods at Moxie, five miles above the Forks, was crushed by a falling tree Saturday, and lived only about an hour.

The two-year-old son of Isaac Gordon of Bangor, died Tuesday, from the effect of burning, Monday, his clothes having accidentally taken fire, when he was left alone a few minutes.

The store of M. Johnson, at South Moluncus, was broken into Thursday evening, by breaking glass in the front of the store. Between three and four hundred dollars worth of dry goods, jewelry, etc., was stolen.

James Moran, aged 32, was found drowned Thursday morning, near the drawbridge in Bangor. It is supposed that he fell in the previous night while intoxicated. He leaves a widow and three small children.

The fine new Grand Army hall in Farmington was dedicated Saturday evening, with appropriate exercises. The hall is located in the new Savings Bank on Broadway, and is commodious and handsome in its every appointment. There were speech making and festivities.

Mrs. Ellen Rogers, the oldest resident of Biddeford, and one of the oldest Irish women in New England, died Tuesday. She was born in County Cork, Ireland, and emigrated here many years ago. Her exact age cannot be ascertained, but it was known to be over 95 years.

There appears to be another side to the stabbing affray, at the school house in Canaan, alluded to last week. It appears that it was in reality an unfortunate quarrel between the boys. The boy who received the wound is still confined to his bed, but is in a fair way to recover.

A valuable two-year-old colt belonging to Mrs. Warren Weeks of West Farmington, was shockingly mangled last week, while attempting to jump over a barbed wire fence which enclosed H. W. Lowell's field. The muscles of both fore legs near the breast were cruelly torn.

Twenty-three Government headstones have been received for the graves of soldiers buried in Rockland and vicinity. The stones are plain marble slabs, with the name of the soldier, regiment and company, and date and place of his death. They will be set immediately.

Mrs. Viola, wife of Dr. G. A. Phillips of Ellsworth, died suddenly Monday morning. Dr. Phillips was called during the night to attend a patient, and upon returning found her dead in bed. She had long been a sufferer from heart disease. Her age was about 27.

George B. Young, steward of the steamer Rose Standish, died Saturday, in a carriage, while being driven to his residence in Calais. He had spent a day in the country in his usual health, and on his return had purchased supplies for the steamer. Heart disease was probably the cause of his death.

Mrs. Cordelia A. Bean, the lady who fell down the main stairway of the Lewiston City building, Oct. 24th, died Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Bean never recovered full consciousness since the day of the accident, but has lain for the most part in a stupor. She was a resident of Jay.

The number of carloads shipped in Aroostook county during the month of October, were as follows: Fort Fairfield, 110; Caribou, 103; Presque Isle, 103. The potato shipments from the three stations during the past month were 64,700 bu. There were 84,700 bu. shipped during the corresponding month in 1886.

Joseph M. Brooks, a leading citizen of Biddeford, died of paralysis, Friday. He was born in Arlington, Mass., in 1827, and moved there in 1861. He was engaged in the furniture business with his two sons. Mr. Brooks has held the offices of city marshal and chief engineer of the fire department.

The season now about to close has been an unusually busy one at the granite quarry at Jonesboro. Up to date 18,000 cubic feet of stone have been quarried, and by the close of November these figures will have increased to 28,000. The cutters are at present employed on material for the new library building at Philadelphia.

Mr. Charles Robertson, an employé of the Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad, while shackling cars at Greenville, on Wednesday, was caught between them and severely jammed. He was brought to his home in Bangor, and is now in the hands of a physician who thinks that the injured man is hurt internally.

A year old colt owned by Wm. J. Haynes of Smithfield, took a cool bath the other morning by falling in a cistern eleven feet deep. As luck would have it, there was but about three feet of water in the cistern, so the colt had no trouble in keeping afloat; after remaining in the cistern for an hour or so she was hoisted out, apparently no worse for the immersion.

A. C. Quiggle of Hope, was thrown from a load of barrels last week, falling directly behind his horses. He received a kick in the forehead which cut a severe gash and fractured the skull. The forward wheel of the wagon passed over his face, crushing the lower jaw. The other wheel passed across his chest, and it is feared that he is injured internally. He was unable to speak and is in a critical condition.

John Spillane, one of the teamsters of Worumbo Mills, Livermore Falls, went into the boiler house of the mills on the afternoon of Friday, Nov. 11th, to dry his clothing, when the safety valve of the boilers blew out and burned him almost all over, one of his hands being almost in ribbons. He also inhaled the steam, which burned his throat and nostrils so that the burns swelled and choked him to death Saturday morning.

It has been definitely settled that the 21st annual encampment of the Grand Army, department of Maine, will be held in Portland the second week of February, 1888. The council of administration will meet at the Falmouth Hotel on the evening of February 8. On the 9th the encampment will assemble at Park Winter Garden at 2 o'clock P. M., continuing through the 10th. On the evening of the 10th a grand camp fire will be held in the City Hall.

Custom house officials seized at Baring, Thursday, a large amount of hemlock lumber owned by J. H. Eaton & Sons, for alleged violations of the revenue laws. When Eaton's mills were built they were on the American side, but the dams and improvements have changed the course of the river. Some sixteen years ago, the question of location arose, and the authorities decided that the mills were on the American side, and the present move is a great surprise.

Quite a bold robbery occurred in East Cornville, recently. A harness and robe belonging to Thomas Blackwell was stolen from his stable on Sept. 24th. No trace of it could be found until Saturday night, Oct. 29, when one of D. M. Bean's horses was missed about twelve or one o'clock at night. He called a neighbor and started in pursuit of the horse. They met the horse coming home, with a part of Mr. Blackwell's harness on that was stolen five weeks before. The rest of the harness appeared to have been lost from the horse on his return home. The party has been tracked. It seems that the horse was a very good detective in bringing back the harness. Marcus Parsons also had a wagon stolen on Saturday night. After stealing Bean's horse the party took the horse across, up through the woods and fields, taking down fences. From there it seems that they visited Mr. Parson's, and took the wagon without leave or license.

The case of Nathan F. Backus and others, appellants from the decree of the Judge of Probate in the matter of the will of Sarah S. Belcher, late of Farmington, deceased, has been patiently heard in the courts at Portland. On Monday the case was decided in favor of maintaining the will. The jury answered the questions put to them, as follows:

Was Sarah S. Belcher, the testatrix, of sound mind at the time she executed the said instument which purports to be her last will and testament?

Answer—Yes.

Was Sarah S. Belcher, the testatrix, of sound mind at the time she executed the said instrument which purports to be a codicil to her last will and testament?

Answer—Yes.

Was said testatrix induced to make and execute said instrument which purports to be her last will and testament by fraud or undue influence?

Answer—No.

Was said testatrix induced to make and execute said instrument purporting to be a codicil by fraud or undue influence?

Answer—No.

This verdict has the effect to affirm the will and admit it to probate as the will of Mrs. Belcher.

Items of General News

John Ryle of England, the father of the American silk industry, is dead.

The Y. M. C. A. building, just dedicated at Detroit, Mich., cost about $100,000.

Clara Louise Kellogg was married last week to her manager Carl Strakosch.

Sunday night almost the whole of the town of Hayesville, Kan., was destroyed by fire.

The *Leader*, the organ of the anarchists, in New York city, died the day of the execution at Chicago.

At a meeting of the trustees Thursday, Dr. McCosh resigned the Presidency of Princeton College.

An earthquake was felt in Southern Ireland, Thursday. Cape Rickeaneas light house was damaged.

Mr. George Rospert rushed into his burning home near Attica, Ohio, to save $600 that he had hidden there, and was so badly burned that he died in a few hours.

Frank Harte of Plainfield, N. J., son of Bret Harte, the author, was given laudanum by his mother by mistake. A doctor spent twelve hours keeping him awake, and he recovered.

Congressman W. D. Kelly, the "Father of the House" at Washington, is very ill at his residence in Philadelphia, with malarial fever. He is, however, well on the road to recovery.

Land Commissioner Sparks personally tendered his resignation to the President, Tuesday afternoon, accompanying it with a letter defending his course in the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha land grant cases.

One-third of the business portion of St. Peter, Minn., was burned Sunday night. Thirty buildings were destroyed, including two hotels, the First National Bank, several large stores, a restaurant, millinery stores, saloons and American Express office. Loss, $100,000.

The friends of Henry B. Lovering, the defeated candidate for Governor in Massachusetts, say that they have no doubt that he will be nominated United States Marshal in Massachusetts to succeed General Banks, whose term will expire in December.

Sidney F. Shelbourne, a New York lawyer and well known electrician, was instantly killed at the American Institute fair Wednesday night. He slipped and fell against the rapidly revolving balance wheel of the engine. There was not an unbroken bone in the body.

Saturday afternoon Senator Vance, while riding in a road wagon on a narrow road leading to his residence near Black Mountain, was thrown out, and striking on his head received a severe cut about three inches long. The injury is not considered dangerous.

The Farmers' Alliance, in session at Chicago, adopted a resolution favoring the early completion of the project connecting the great lakes with the Gulf of Mexico by means of a water route from Chicago to the Desplaines river, thence via of the Illinois and Mississippi rivers to the Gulf of Mexico.

The Duluth, Minn., National bank was robbed of $14,000 on Sept. 16, and for some time no clew to the robber could be found. On Saturday a former clerk named F. F. Bicknell, was arrested in Chicago en route for Portland, Me. He confessed his guilt, and returned all but $150 of the stolen money.

There was another cave-in at Johnson's Green Ridge Colliery, at Scranton, Pa., on Wednesday, which practically destroyed all the mine workings in the three veins and rendered the mine worthless. About 25 acres are affected by the squeeze, and it is the heaviest disaster of the kind which has ever happened in the Lackawanna region. Two unknown Poles are reported killed. Over 500 men are thrown out of work.

The schooner Mystic from Boston for Portsmouth, N. H., went ashore, Thursday night, on Jersey Point Ledge, the crew being in the rigging all night, and Friday morning the life saving crew found Capt. Lunt almost dead from exhaustion. John Lowry of Kittery, was found dead, lashed to the rigging. John Mace of Rye, was washed off and drowned. The captain is in a critical condition.

William P. Spaulding, well known from his connection with the Spaulding bell ringers, died in Neponset on Sunday, at the age of 52 years, from Bright's disease. He was a native of Boston. He had been sick for nearly eight weeks. He was one of the original bell ringers of this country, starting in the enterprise shortly after the famous Peak family, and continuing in the same until stricken down with his last illness.

Joseph Bleff of Union, N. J., Friday, placed a red flag draped with crape outside his door. The flag bore the inscription "Sacred to the memory of our beloved martyred brethren in Chicago who died for the cause they advocated, as did many a noble man before them." In the evening a number of citizens marched to his shop, tore down the obnoxious flag and smashed in the windows of his store. The men then broke up the anarchists' meeting in North Hudson.

The declaration by the interprovincial conference in favor of commercial union between the United States and Canada has caused much excitement at Toronto, and in fact throughout the whole province. Commercial union will not be swallowed without a severe struggle by those financially and politically interested in the maintenance of the policy of the present government, and it is safe to say that the country is on the eve of the most desperate constitutional struggle in its history.

A wholesale jail delivery took place at Tahlequah, I. T., Thursday night, and fifteen of the worst desperadoes in the southwest secured their liberty. A hole large enough for a man to pass was cut through. The two guards in the interior were bound and gagged, and the cells broken open. Among the prisoners who escaped are five murderers, three horse thieves and seven lesser criminals. "Red Jim" one of the murderers, has a record of killing six men, and many of the others have private cemeteries.

The funeral of the dead Anarchists at Chicago, took place on Sunday, and was a great demonstration. The procession was half an hour passing a given point. Everything was conducted in a very quiet and orderly manner, though there was an immense crowd present. The various societies of Anarchists and their sympathizers were fully represented. The coffins of the dead men were shrouded with the red flags representing the organization to which they belong, and the hearses were covered with flowers.

"I have no use for a man who is too big a coward to make bombs to kill the police. If you won't make bombs I'll leave you." This was what Mrs. Clara Peach of Chicago, said to her husband, Rudolph, Sunday night. At the same time, Miss Johanna Oppitz, Rudolph's sister-in-law, dashed a bucket of water in his face, and old man Oppitz joined in the melee and caught his son-in-law by the neck. Rudolph swore he would not make bombs to please his Anarchist wife and family, and that he was a law abiding citizen and no coward nor Anarchist.

A shocking accident occurred in East Des Moines, Saturday night, by which a wife met her death at the hands of her husband. John Kelly, aged 78, lives on Second street, near the Burlington railroad track. A gang of hoodlums had been in the habit of worrying him and his wife by stoning the house with small pebbles, and Saturday night he obtained a revolver for the purpose of scaring them away when they made their accustomed visit. Kelly went out the back door, intending to come around in front and surprise them, and Mrs. Kelly went out the front way. When Kelly turned the corner of the house, he fired in the darkness and inflicted a wound upon his wife, from the effects of which she died the next day.

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The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, Nov. 16, 1887.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
O. P. Hanigan,	17		
Weller & Libby,	74		4
W. W. Hall & Son,	41		18
George Cooledge,	41		20
N. A. Trafton,	16		
R. W. Brown,	20	600	3
C. V. King,	27		
Simpson & Merrill,	18		
C. H. Merrill,	30		14
A. Richardson,	7		
G. Maxfield,		344	
G. E. Lincoln,	23		
J. T. Means,	3		
G. Towne,	4		
M. Hallowell,	4		
R. Abbot,	4		
H. White,	90		
B. Jones,	104		
Schofbell & Waitt,	48		

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Number of cattle for the current week: Cattle, 2,287; sheep, 7,692; hogs, 27,663; pigs, 130; horses, 439; veals, 610. Number from Maine: Cattle, 580; sheep, 944; horses, 59; veals, 92; 256 head exported at 6 to 12 cts. per lb., on the other side of the water.

FLUCTUATIONS.

Choice beef cattle firm; common ditto, weak; working oxen low, and hard to sell; small beef lower than for the last twenty years; store cattle, altogether too many for the market; all hands stuck, and must lose money on this grade of stock. Milch cows are in demand, at full prices. Very forward springers are wanted; backward springers and store cows in demand at low prices. Price list: Best beef 7 to 7½ cts.; coarse fat oxen, 6 to 6½ dressed weight; beef steers, 4 to 6 dressed weight, or 2½ to 3½ live; beef cows and heifers, 3 to 6 cts. dressed weight, or from 1 to 3 cts. live weight; bulls, stags and refuse stock are literally worth nothing; working oxen: 7 feet cattle, $90 to $110; 7 feet, 3 inch cattle, $100 to $120; 7 feet, 6 inch oxen, $110 to $140; 6 fat steers, $50; store steers, 2½ to 3 cts. live weight; Good mated working oxen bring about 4 cts. live, Brighton weights, which will average 300 lbs., lighter than home weights. Milch cows—if fresh, young, large with fine points, with capacity for large mess of milk, $50 to $60 is obtained; common good cows, $35 to $45; small or old, $20 to $30; springers, $20 to $50 will cover range of prices.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Light supply. Reports from nearly every section show a bulk of sheep forwarded which will insure steady advancing rates. Best lambs brought 5½ cents live; fat old sheep 4 cents. It will be a good time for Maine butchers to dress and forward mutton and lambs the last of this week, as prices are looking up.

OTHER COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Western poultry seems to flood the market. While it is not so desirable as Maine fresh killed, yet every pound takes the place of better goods. No scarcity of this favorite kind of meat, or high prices anticipated. Hay is firmer, if of good quality $18 being the top price, which ranges down to $12 per ton. Wool is a drug. Holders are discouraged and sell at any remunerative price. Maine wool, if of medium quality, would bring 25 cents for fine; heavy, 20c to 22c.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE.

George Cooledge sold 20 veal calves that weighed 2660 lbs., at 6 cts., 11 same at $2 each, 2 cattle, averaging 1625 lbs., at 3¾ cts. live weight; 2 same, weighing 1600, at 4 cts.; 10 head oxen, 1520 lbs., at 3½ cts. live weight. P. W. Thompson & Sons, 4 steers, 4210 lbs., at 3½ cts. live weight. W. W. Hall & Sons, 6 oxen to dress 1100 lbs. each, at 6½ cts. dressed; 1 beef heifer, 1000 lbs., at 3½ cts. live. N. A. Trafton sold one pair cattle, 2800 lbs., live weight, 3¾ cts.; odd ox, 1440 lbs., at 3½ cts. Weller & Libby sold 10 steers, 1000 lbs. each, at 3 cts. live weight; 6 steers, 1100 lbs. each, at $3.40 per lb.; 6 heifers to dress, 400 lbs. each, at $18 each. O. P. Hanigan sold two steers, 1000 lbs. each, at 3 cts. live weight, or 5 cts. dressed; 2 heifers to dress 800 lbs., at $38 for the two. C. H. Merrill sold 2 steers that averaged 900 lbs., at $3.55; 14 veal calves at 6 cts.; pair of working oxen, girth 6 feet 8 inches, live weight 2700 lbs., at $3.75 per hundred; 2 milch cows at $40; 1 springer, $45. I. C. Libby sold 2 oxen, raised by G. Taylor, Pittsfield, at 6½ cts. dressed weight; 10 cows at $35 to $55; 10 springers, $30 to $45.

REMARKS.

Maine and the Provinces have foolishly forwarded in the last two weeks over 600 head of what might be called store cattle, consisting of steers, heifers, cows and small oxen, for which somebody will receive very little cash, as this department of cattle market is entirely overdone. We think to break down a weak market with our valuable live stock, which will all be wanted before mid winter at home. It shows poor judgment on the part of the farmer who thus tempts the drover with such low prices, and the drover who allows himself to be decoyed into such a trap as we find ourselves this week, may be considered very foolish indeed. Fully 300 cattle were kept over from last week, with another dose forwarded this week. This makes us all laughing stocks. Misery hardly ever comes single-handed. To add to the discomfiture of our fraternity who see money must be lost, we had to-day a fierce northeast rain storm, with seas of mud in which to take our bitter medicine. Sunshine and shadows closely blend in the lives of cattle dealers. I. C. LIBBY.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Nov. 15, 1887.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The demand for flour has been fair and prices are steady and sustained. The following quotations are for jobbing lots only, and take in a wide variety of brands, as to quality. We quote fine at $2 50 @ $3; superfine at $2 00@3 40; Minnesota bakers at $4 25@4 50; Michigan stone ground at $4 15@4 40; Michigan rollers at $4 25@4 50; winter wheat straights and rollers at $4 35@4 75; winter wheat patents at $4 70@5 15, and spring wheat patents at $4 90@5 35 per bbl. Corn meal is in fair demand, with sales of granulated at $3 35@3 50, and kiln dried at $2 75@3 00 per bbl. Oatmeal continues steady, with sales of fine at $5 75@$6, and cut at $6 25@6 50 per bbl. In Rye flour there have been sales of small lots at $4@4 25 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn is in moderate demand, but prices are firm and the tendency upward. Steamer yellow is quoted at 60@61½c and steamer mixed at 59½@60c per bush. Oats are in moderate demand on the spot and prices are higher, No. 2 white being quoted at 37¼@38c at the close, although sales were made earlier at 37@37½c per bush. Choice clipped and barley are quoted at 40½@41½c per bush. In futures there have been sales on the call of 10,800 bush cash No. 2 white at 37¼c; 2700 bush December do at 37¼c; 2700 do at 37⅞; 2700 bush January do at 38¾c. Before the call sales of 5400 bush March do at 40½c and 5400 bush do do at 40@41½c. After the call 5400 bush February do at 39⅝@39¾c; and 5400 bush December do at 37¾@37⅞. For cash the closing prices were 37¼c bid and 37¾@27½c per bush asked, making the settling price 37½c per bush.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. Strictly fresh eggs readily command full prices. Eastern extras rule at 26 cts., and 27 and 30 cts. are obtained for new-laid. Good Western command 22 to 24 cts. Prince Edward Island 24 cts. and fresh Nova Scotia 24 to 25 cts. per dozen.

Beans are in demand at former prices. Vermont small peas are very scarce and run up to $2 65 per bushel. New York small peas rule at $2.40 to $2.45, and large at $2 30 to $2.35. Choice mediums $2.30 to $2 35. Improved yellow eyes sell well at $1 85 to $1.90, and small held higher. Foreign beans are offering at 1.85 to $2.15 per bushel, as to quality.

Potatoes are in liberal receipt, with no change in prices for nearly a week. Best Houlton hebrons rule at 78 cts., and rose at 75 cts. per bushel. Other Eastern at 70 to 73 cts. Provincial stock plentiful at from 60 to 70 cts. per bushel. Sweet potatoes sold yesterday at $2.50 per barrel for Norfolks.

Apples are selling a little more freely, but the market is still comparatively quiet. Best Maine and New Hampshire baldwins command $2 to $2.25 per barrel. Connecticut greenings and baldwins $1.50 to $2 per barrel. Exports continue to run smaller than last year.

The poultry market is recovering from the depression of last week, as most of the old stock has been worked off. Strictly choice fresh Northern turkeys yesterday were worth 15 to 16 cts. per pound, and Western 12 to 14 cts. Nice fresh chickens sold at 16 cts., but inferior grades ranged much lower. The old stock was forced off at 7 to 10 cts.

The butter situation has not changed much the past week. Fine fresh grades have been kept well sold up, and maintain the advance previously quoted, as the supply is steadily decreasing. Second grades have moved off pretty well, but buyers still hesitate about paying any higher prices. The Elgin price this week is 28 cts. For the finest fresh Western creamery 28 cts. per pound can be obtained, but only a few popular brands come up to this price. Most of the Western creamery that is put on the market in round lots still rules at 26 to 27 cts. In a jobbing way grocers are paying 28 to 29 cts, and fancy stock in small packages run up to 30 cts.

Cheese at present prices is considered good property to hold. Buyers have shown a little more disposition to operate, but the market cannot by any means be called active. Sales have been at 11⅛ to 12¼ cents per pound, the outside for finest September and early made October.

HAY is not arriving freely, owing to a scarcity of cars, and choice grades readily command $17 50 to $18 per ton, with some extras at $18 50. Rye straw is fairly steady at $17 to $18 per ton.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 9th Street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

The Youth's Companion

Will publish an article in 1888, written for the Companion, by the

Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone.

AMONG OTHER EMINENT CONTRIBUTORS ARE:

Professor Tyndall, Gen. Lord Wolseley,
Gen. George Crook, Justin McCarthy, M. P.,
Archdeacon Farrar, Louisa M. Alcott.

FREE to JAN. 1.

To any New Subscriber who sends $1.75 for a year's subscription at once, mentioning this paper, the Companion will be sent FREE from the time the subscription is received, to Jan. 1, 1888, and for a full year from that date.

New Subscribers, sent in November, will receive both the Thanksgiving and Christmas Double Holiday Numbers, besides the weekly issues. Those who subscribe in December will be entitled to the Christmas Double Number.

Sample Copies and Colored Announcement and Calendar free, if you mention this paper.

Address PERRY MASON & CO., 41 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BRIGHTON, Nov. 16, 1887.

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle 803; Sheep and lambs 3380; Swine 19,837; Horses 170; veal calves 165.

Number from the different States: Western cattle, 342; Massachusetts cattle, 135. New York cattle, 231; Northern and Eastern cattle, 190; Connecticut cattle, 5; Western sheep and lambs, 2400; Canadian sheep and lambs, 880; Maine sheep and lambs, 100; Western swine, 19,600; Massachusetts store pigs, 230.

Prices of Western Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Choice at $5 40@5 50; first quality $5 00@5 25; second quality $4 75@4 90; third quality $4 50@4 60; poorest grades of coarse oxen, cows, bulls, stags, Texan, Colorado, &c., $3 50@4 00.

Brighton Hides 6½@7c per lb.
Brighton Tallow 3½@3¾c per lb.
Country Hides 6@6½c per lb.
Country Tallow 1¾@2¼c per lb.
Lamb Skins 75@95c each
Extra heavy wool skins $1 75@2 each.
Calf Skins 6@7c per lb.
Cow hides 6c per lb.
Sheared skins 70@80c each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

	By Number.	Price per 100 lbs live wt.	Live wt.	Average net.
A. N. Monroe	18	5 25	"	1490
do	20	5 50	"	1584
do	16	4 35	"	1263
do	16	4 20	"	1255
do	18	4 05	"	1356
do	18	4 00	"	1283
Farrell&McFlynn	5	4 60	"	1267
do	8	4 50	"	1225
do	6	4 25	"	1180

WORKING OXEN. The demand during the past week for working oxen was fairly active, and drovers having this class of stock could not give any reason for complaint. Sales were made: By William Scollans, 1pr, girth 6 feet 9 in., live weight 2750 lbs., $102. P. W. Thompson & Son, 1 pair, girth 6 feet 10 inches, live weight 2800 lbs., $95. H. M. Taft, 1 pair, girth 7 feet 2 inches, live weight 3100 lbs., $144; J. D. Hosmer, 1 pair, girth 6 feet 11 inches, live weight 3000 lbs., well matched, best pair in the market, $150. Quotations per pair, $150@140@130@120@100@90.

Milch cows and springers. Trade during the past week has been active in the demand and values received satisfactory to the selling interests. Among the offerings were some extra choice dairy cows and springers, and drovers found no difficulty in finding purchasers. Sales noted: By William Scollans, 14 new milch cows, $40 per head; 1 new milch cow, $67; 3 new milch cows, $45 each; 1 springer, $37; A. P. Stone, 1 new milch cow, $85; 2 new milch cows, $70 each; 1 springer, $38; P. W. Thompson & Son, 1 new milch cow, $44; F. H. Coolidge & Son, 2 new milch cows, $42.50 each; 3 milch cows, $40 each; J. S. Henry, 1 new milch cow, $65; 2 milch cows, $50 each; D. Keenan, 1 new milch cow, $55; Aldrich & Johnson, 7 new milch cows, $45 each. Quotations: Choice, $60@80; ordinary, $45@55; common, $28@37.

Swine. The arrivals from the West were consigned wholly to home slaughterers, and were taken directly from the cars to the slaughter-house. The following consignees received the shipments of the week: John P. Squire & Co., Charles H. North & Co., Niles Brothers. Quotations: Western fat hogs, 5@5½c per lb, live weight; country dressed, 5c per lb. Store in light supply; the demand slow; those on offer brought to market from the neighboring cities and towns, and disposed in all manner of ways from $1.50 to $10 per head, and from 6c to 10c per lb, live weight.

Veal Calves. Trade was fair, and the offerings were taken at a decline from last week. Quotations: Choice, 5½@6¼ per lb; ordinary, 4¾@5¼c per lb; common, 2½@3½c per lb; bobs, $1.25@1.75 each.

STORE CATTLE. Receipts light, demand dull. The offerings in fair condition for slaughtering. Quotations: Yearlings, $12@15; 2-year-olds, $11@21; 3-year-olds, $17@33.

Sheep and Lambs. The arrivals were all from the West, and consigned to the slaughterers; taken direct from cars to slaughter-house, costing landed: Sheep, 5@6c per lb.; lambs, 6@6½c per lb., live weight.

The arrivals for the week figure up a total 21 carloads of Western beef cattle for home and export trade; the fresh arrivals for the day 9 carloads of sheep and lambs. We find 16 double-deck carloads for the week, with 9 carloads of cattle from New York State. Trade at the yards during the day was slow, and very few buyers were on the grounds, the severe storm forced both the selling and buying interests to seek shelter. The demand during the day was confined to a few resident slaughterers, the absence of country buyers was noted. Values for the day were quoted ⅛c per lb higher than the previous week, with the quality not so good as those on offer the previous week. Drovers have no hesitancy in saying that for the next six weeks the demand for beef cattle will be slow, as it is a well-established fact that poultry will have the call. We find no demand upon this market for export beeves. Drovers were grumbling at the weather, yet it did not disturb either clerks in the office or buyers who were present, as it has become chronic with them to grumble either in stormy or pleasant weather if they do not have the best end.

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 16.

APPLES—Green apples, $2 50 per bbl.; evaporated 12@c 13per lb.

BEANS—Pea beans 2 25@2 50; Yellow Eyes $1 50@1 75.

BUTTER—Good Firkin 17@18; Ball Butter 18@20c.

CHEESE—10@12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 45 per cwt.

EGGS—25c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $5 00@5 50; Patent 6 00.

GRAIN—Corn 60@63c; oats 40@45; barley 75c. Rye $1 00.

HAY—$12 00@15 00.

STRAW—Loose $6@$7; pressed $8@$10.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook 15@16c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow and ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 4c; calf skins, 6c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 6⅞@7⅛; Dom. 8@8½c.

MEAL—Corn 60@62; rye 90@1 00.

PRODUCE—New potatoes, 75@$85 per bu.; new cabbages, 1@1½c per lb; squash, 1@1½c per lb; turnips, 30 40 per bushel; beets, 50c per bu.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 7½@8c; ham 12@13c; fowls 8@10c; mutton 7@8c; lamb 8@8½c; veal 7@8c; chickens 12@15c; Turkeys 15@18c; round hog 6@7c.

SHORTS—$1 25 per hundred.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Nov. 15.

CATTLE—Receipts, 10,500; shipments, 2000; the market is steady; shipping steers, 3 10@5 00; cows, bulls and mixed, 1 35@2 60; stockers and feeders, 2 00@3 15; Texas steers, 1 75@2 20; western cattle, 2 80@3 80.

HOGS—Receipts, 41,000; shipments 10,000; market steady, closing shade lower; mixed at 4 40@4 70; heavy at 4 55@4 85; light at 4 40@4 70; skips at 3 00@4 35.

SHEEP—Receipts, 10,000; shipments 3000; market slow and lower for common; common at 2 50@3 25; Western at 3 00@3 50; Texans at 2 00@3 10. Lambs at 3 75@5 10.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.

United States Bonds.			
"	3's,	(reg.)	
"	New 4s,	(reg.)	126⅜
"	"	(coup.)	126⅜
"	New 4½	(reg.)	107⅜
"	4½	(coup.)	108⅜
"	Pacific 6s.		115⅜

The worst feature about catarrh is its dangerous tendency to consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by purifying the blood.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

If people, troubled with colds, will take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral before going to church, they will avoid coughing. The Pectoral soothes and heals the irritated tissues, and controls all disposition to cough.

Mattie E. Colson has been appointed postmaster at Great Pond, Hancock county, vice Nettie F. Colson, resigned. The post-office at Otto Creek, Hancock county, is discontinued. Albert W. Chapin has been appointed postmaster at Monson, Piscataquis county, vice Charles M. Coombs resigned. Jno. A. Miller, postmaster at Bluehill, vice W. Collins removed. Wilson Thomas, postmaster at East Rumford, vice Daniel F. Putnam, resigned.

The following patents were granted Tuesday: Charles A. Brown, Portland, batting jar; Chas. E. Richards, Skowhegan, toggle-fastening buttons; James H. Sewall, Portland, car heating apparatus; Edwin A. Reed, Springfield, grapple adjusters.

Special Notices.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

Married.

In this city, Nov. 9, by Rev. Mr. Skeele, Everett Stetson Hall to Cora Mae Downs, both of Augusta.

In Belfast, Nov. 2, John F. Creasey to Alice M. Wood, both of Morrill; Nov. 5, Leslie P. Miller to Mabel L. Wilson, both of Belfast.

In Bridgewater, Oct. 23, A. F. Cook of Mapleton, to Mary E. Beckwith of Royalton, N. B.

In Bath, Nov. 5, William H. Hersey to Mary E. Roderick, both of Bath.

In Bangor, Nov. 9, Alfred W. Lintott of Belleville, N. J., to Dorinda, only daughter of the late James O'Donohue of Bangor; Nov. 8, Edward F. Dunbar to Annie A. Edgecomb, both of Bangor.

In Cumberland Mills, Nov. 9, George Alden to Ada D. Douglass, both of Gorham; Nov. 9, S. M. Shehan to Francena Stone, both of Westbrook; Nov. 7, Ivory C. Tracy to Mary F. Rowe, both of Westbrook.

In Cornish, Oct. 26, A. Clarence Keith of St. Paul, Minn., to Lizette Boynton of Cornish.

In Chelsea, Nov. 6, Albert F. P. Collins to Nellie S. James, both of Chelsea.

In Dedham, Oct. 22, B. A. Burrill to Grace L. Eldridge, both of Dedham.

In Dover, Oct. 23, George F. Weston to Louise A. Heath, both of Dover.

In Deering, Nov. 9, T. Ernest Harmon of Portland, to Alice M. Brown of Deering.

In Ellsworth, Nov. 5, Frank H. Patridge to Maggie B. Scott, both of Ellsworth.

In Eastport, Nov. 9, Charles H. Keirstead to Christine C. Conners, both of St. John, N. B.; Nov. 5, William W. Wentworth of Deer Island, N. B., to Sophia Mitchell of Campobello, N. B.; Nov. 5, Charles F. Watt to Susan A. Logan, both of Eastport.

In Fort Fairfield, Nov. 7, Charles Clark to Almeda Everett, both of Fort Fairfield.

In Hiram, Oct. 26, Wm. S. Stanton of Lynn, to Fannie Hill of Hiram; Oct. 16, John Eaton of Ellsworth, to Mary Googins of Hiram; Oct. 19, Wallace D. Wentworth of Hiram, to Anna E. Bradford of Livermore; Nov. 9, Charles M. Benjamin of Portland, to Nellie M. Burbank of Hiram.

In Hampden, Nov. 4, E. F. Stimpson of Windsor, to Irena E. Stevens of Jackson.

In Harrington, Oct. 31, Dr. F. S. Nickels of Cherryfield, to Mary I. Nash, daughter of Hon. Albert M. Nash of Harrington.

In Mt. Vernon, Nov. 12, by D. H. Thing, Esq., William Rich of Hallowell, to Lucy V. Stevens of Mt. Vernon.

In Milltown, N. B., Oct. 26, Frederick B. Edgecomb of Fredericton, to Nellie L. Eaton, only daughter of Mr. C. H. Eaton.

In Medford, Oct. 27, Capt. Frank I. Pendleton to Hattie M. Gilmore, both of Searsport.

In Montpelier, Vt., Nov. 1, William R. Hadley of Bluehill, to Jennie Kirkland of Middlesex, Vt.

In Mason, Oct. 20, Ervin Hutchinson of Mason, to Lottie A. Mills of Albany.

In Meddybemps, Oct. 26, Caleb Gilman, Jr., to Anna Johnson, both of Meddybemps.

In Monson, Oct. 6, Wallace W. Crooker to Susie F. Bray, both of Monson.

In North Bridgton, Nov. 8, Joseph N. Adams of Sweden, to Hattie G. Flint of Bridgton.

In Oakland, Nov. 7, Elbridge M. Tracy of Mt. Vernon, to Mary E. Rockwood of Oakland.

In Portland, Nov. 9, Harry Forrester Libby to Carrie E. Phillips, both of Portland; Nov. 8, James E. Jenkins of Lynn, Mass., to Annie H. Senter of Portland.

In Rumford Centre, Nov. 1, Geo. F. Thomas to Katie B. Taylor, both of Byron.

In Randolph, Nov. 7, Willis Marston to Helen A. Hopkins, both of Augusta; John W. Hart to May L. Dow, both of Gardiner.

In Somerville, Mass., Nov. 1, Dexter G. Benner to Bella Campbell, both of Somerville.

In San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 26, Frank L. Frost of San Francisco, to Emma J. Howland lately of Waterville.

In Strong, Oct. 29, Sam'l F. Toothaker of New Vineyard, to Maria H. Allen of Strong; Nov. 2, Elemus L. Haines of Phillips, to Lucy J. Norton of Freeman.

In Skowhegan, Nov. 1, Walter P. Ordway to Addie M. Getchell.

In South Lubec, Oct. 22, Walter W. Myers of South Lubec, to Celia Mahar of Prescott.

In Saccarappa, Nov 9, Arthur E. Kendrick to Elizabeth A. Pratt, both of Saccarappa.

In Sheepscot, Oct. 16, George Richardson to Estella M. Heath, both of Whitefield.

In South Paris, Oct. 22, William Holbrook to Mrs. Ruth Winchester.

In Union, Oct. 29, Chas. W. Graham of Hope, to Mary L. Bean of Appleton.

In Washburn, Sept. 17, Dr. Peter J. Conroy of Washburn, to Berda L. Hathway of Bradford, Mass.

In Waldo, Nov. 6, Edwin Knowlton to Minnie Roberts, both of South Brooks.

In Waterville, Nov. 7, Wm. E. Page of Waltham, Mass., to Annie B. Moore of Waterville.

In West Deer Isle, Oct. 30, George Stinson to Annie H. Colby, both of So. Deer Isle.

In Waldoboro, Nov. 5, Alonzo F. Orff to Annie V. Upham, both of Waldoboro.

Catarrh

May affect any portion of the body where the mucous membrane is found. But catarrh of the head is by far the most common, and the most liable to be neglected. It cannot be cured by local applications. Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the catarrh, and soon effects a permanent cure. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system, and makes one feel renewed in strength and health. If you suffer from catarrh, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Ringing Noises

Impure Blood

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I am never without the medicine in my house as I think it is worth its weight in gold." MRS. G. B. GIBB, 1029 Eighth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures Catarrh

"I was troubled with that annoying disease, nasal catarrh, and never found relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla." J. L. ROUTT, Marksburg, Ky. N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 16.

APPLES—Green, $2.50@3.00 per bbl.; Evaporated, 12@13c per lb.

BUTTER—20@21 for choice family; creamery, 26@28c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 50@2 65; Yellow Eyes, $1 75@1 85.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 10@13½c; N. Y. Factory, 10@13¾.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 75@3 75; Spring X and XX, $4 15@4 35; Roller Michigan, $4 50@4 75; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 00@5 28.

FISH—Cod Shore, $4 00@4 25; bank, $3 50@4 00; Scaled herring per box, 20@22c; Mackerel per bbl, Shore No 1, $18 00@20 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 62@63; oats, 41@43c; cotton seed, car lots, $25 25@25 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $26 00@27 00; sacked bran, car lots, $17 50@18 50; sacked bran, bag lots, $19 00@20 00; middlings, car lots, $22 00@25 00; middlings, bag lots, $21 00@25 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 7@7½c per lb; per tub, 7@7½c; pail, 7½@8½c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 12@14c; chickens 16@17; turkeys, 17@20; eggs, 24@25c; potatoes, 75@85c per bush.; extra beef, $7 75@8 25; pork backs, $18 50@19 00; clear, $18 00@18 50; hams, 11@11½c; covered, 12@13c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 16.

APPLES—$1 25@2 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $1 50@1 70 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $2 60@2 75.

BUTTER—Best, 20@22c per lb.; fair to good, 19@20c.

EGGS—24@25c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats, 35@40c per bushel.

HAY—$11@12 per ton; best bales, $12@13.

CORN—60@64c; meal, 60c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 60@65c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog per lb., 6½@7c. Chicken, 12@13; Fowl per lb., 18@19c; Turkeys, 16@18c.

BABY'S SKIN & SCALP CLEANSED PURIFIED AND BEAUTIFIED BY CUTICURA.

For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, invariably succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers, free from poisonous ingredients.

Sold Everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

Died.

In Bangor, Nov. 8, Samuel Cony Barton of Preston, Minn., aged 69 years, 8 months.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 1, Mrs. Sarah W., wife of Nathan P. Towne, U. S. N., formerly of Augusta, aged 39 years.

In Bridgton, Nov. 4, Mrs. Charles Jennings, aged 29 years, 7 months.

In Biddeford, Nov. 9, Philip Goldthwaite, aged 64 years; Nov. 7, Chas. C. Milliken, aged 44 years, 8 months.

In Bucksport, Nov. 7, Margaretta S., youngest daughter of the late Capt. John Pierce and sister of Mrs. T. C. Farris of Portland.

In Belfast, Nov. 7, Joseph Wight, aged 36 years, 7 months; Nov. 6, Vesta A. Crosby, aged 28 years, 10 months.

In Boston, Nov. 8, Eliza G., wife of J. D. Smith, formerly of Portland.

In Bremen, Oct. 6, James W. Johnston, aged 76.

In Brownfield, Nov. 11, Ruhamah, widow of the late General Daniel Bean, aged 92 years, 9 months.

In Cumberland Mills, Nov. 9, Lizzie S. Craffam.

In Chelsea, Mass., Nov. 5, Mrs. Mary A., relict of Nathaniel Ellsworth, formerly of Portland, aged 90 years.

In Canaan, Oct. 31, Harriet A. Fowler, wife of Ira Goodrich, aged 60 years; Nov. 2, Florence E. Horn, wife of Elmer Hodgkins of Pittsfield, aged 28 years.

In Deering, Nov. 7, Anna Margaret Holwell, widow of the late Nathaniel Deering, aged 82 years.

In East Livermore, Oct. 31, Gilman Moulton, aged 83 years.

In East Hampden, Nov. 7, Ann Brannan, aged 85.

In East Machias, Oct. 23, Hezekiah G. Hill, aged 75 years.

In Eastport, Nov. 8, Mrs. Mary Tierney, aged 68 years; Nov. 8, Mrs. Margaret Abrams, aged 71 yrs.

In Ellsworth, Nov. 3, John O. Sargent, aged 75 years, 10 months.

In England, Oct. 14, of heart disease, E. T. Elden, formerly of Waterville.

In Falmouth, George O. Knight, aged 77 years.

In Gardiner, Nov. 6, Frances Hoyt, aged 59 years; Alonzo Sanborn, aged 47 years.

In Gorham, Nov. 10, Edward A. Skillings, aged 19 years, 4 months; Nov. 5, Lucy E. Lowell, aged 35 years, daughter of George W. and Sarah J. Lowell.

In Gray, Nov. 5, Geo. E. Haskell, aged 39 years, 5 months.

In Hampden, Nov. 4, Ann, wife of Samuel Phipps; Nov. 6, Mrs. Sarah Temple, aged 66 years, 9 months.

In Hebron, Oct. 18, Mrs. Susan P. Gurney, aged 75 years.

In Harrison, Nov. 8, Eben Moulton, aged 77 years; Oct. 31, Lydia A., widow of Geo. Walker, aged 65.

In Knightville, Nov. 7, of diphtheria, Carrie Clifford, only daughter of George H. and Hattie Morrill, aged 4 years, 10 months.

In Litchfield, Nov. 6, Mrs. Rachel Hodgkins, aged 88 years, 2 months.

In Lyman, Nov. 9, Silas W. Grant, aged 47 years, 10 months.

In Machias, Oct. 30, Ida May Berry, aged 18 yrs., 2 months.

In Montville, Nov. 6, Mary C., daughter of Thomas and Mary Cushman, aged 50 years.

In Newark, N. J., Nov. 8, Eliza T. Hewett, wife of the late Henry Craig of Augusta, aged 75 years. The remains were brought here for burial.

In Norway, Oct. 21, Lizzie Lovejoy, aged about 40 years.

In North Scarboro, Nov. 3, Geo. Pillsbury, aged about 51 years.

In North Ellsworth, Nov. 6, Israel G. Brown, aged 69 years, 9 months.

In Portland, Nov. 9, Isabella, wife of William Watson, aged 66 years; Nov. 9, suddenly, Cynthia A. Small, aged 34 years, 7 months; Nov. 6, Almira Stodder, widow of William F. Safford; Nov. 6, Alfred S. Dennis, aged 72 years; Nov. 6, Mrs. Anna C., wife of L. W. Maxwell and daughter of J. T. and A. F. Chandler, aged 37 years; Nov. 16, Charlotte Hay, wife of the late Richard C. Hammond, aged 82 years; Nov. 4, of diphtheria, Ralph Hoyt, only child of W. H. and Helen M. Averill, aged 11 years; Nov. 10, Martha Preble Oxnard, aged 54 years, 2 months; Nov. 8, Simeon P., youngest child of Oliver A. and Mary M. Skillings, aged 1 year, 11 months; Wm. H. Chace, aged 69 years, 7 months; Nov. 10, Mary E., youngest daughter of Jeremiah and Ellen Moynihan, aged 16 years, 3 months; Nov. 7, Harry R., son of Emery C. and Eliza A. Chase, aged 19 years, 6 months; Nov. 9, Ann H. Crockett, aged 84 years, 11 months; Nov. 9, Eliza A., wife of C. S. Gurney, aged 57 years, 7 months.

In Sedgwick, Oct. 29, Capt. Oliver Sleeper, formerly of Rockland, aged 71 years, 11 months.

In Strong, Nov. 3, Mrs. Julia A., widow of Hon. Philip M. Stubbs, aged 72 years.

In St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 31, Addell, daughter of Willie T., and Louisa Mathews, aged 3 years.

In South Boston, Nov. 8, Mrs. Maggie, wife of James E. Murphy, aged 22 years.

In Saccarappa, Nov. 7, Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late Abner Johnson of South Windham, aged about 85 years.

In Saco, Nov. 3, Mrs. Lizzie Huff, aged 61 years, 11 months.

In Sturgis, Mich., Oct. 24, Allen F. Patch, formerly of Knox, aged 69 years.

In Saco, Nov. 9, Sarah A., wife of Ira H. Foss.

In Sunset, Oct. 31, Mrs. W. R. Sellers, aged 56.

In Skowhegan, Nov. 3, Phil Angier, infant son of Frank A. and Annie M. Nolin, aged 7 months.

In Topsham, Nov. 3, Annie M. Pinkham, aged 26 years, 2 months.

In Turner, Oct. 26, Roswell C. Gilbert, aged 31.

In Thomaston, Nov. 4, Mrs. Hannah L. Trowbridge, wife of the late Edwin Trowbridge, aged 85 years.

In Trenton, Nov. 5, Capt. David Marshall, aged 96 years, 5 months.

In Temple, Nov. 2, A. W. Farmer, aged about 60 years.

In Union, Nov. 4, Alanson M. Coggan, aged 46.

In Vienna, Oct. 31, Madison Gordon, aged 43 years, 6 months.

In West Paris, Oct. 22, Isaac Curtis, aged 76 years.

In Waldoboro, Nov. 8, Nathaniel Hunt, aged 80.

In Waterville, Oct. 29, Frederick Frazier.

In Weld, Oct. 29, infant son of Pline and Sarah Ladd, aged 8 months.

In West Minot, Oct. 30, Adam Richardson, aged 76 years.

Horsford's
Bread Preparation
THE HEALTHFUL AND NUTRITIOUS
Baking Powder,

Restores to the flour the strength-giving phosphates that are removed with the bran, and which are required by the system. No other baking powder does this. It costs less and is stronger and more wholesome than any other powder.

THE ATKINSON HOUSE FURNISHING CO.

are preparing to supply every family in Maine with Old Gold, Garnet, Blue or Olive

Plush Parlor Suits,

(or a combination of these colors) seven pieces in all, for $45, for $50, for 65, for 70 and $75. Hair Cloth Suits for $35, for 40, for 50, for 55, for 65, and so on, and in fact we have an immense stock of the latest makes.

Do Not Pay The Large Profits

commonly demanded. Our large yearly sales more than counter-balance large profits.

To give an idea of our ability to supply the demand, will say we have in our

Parlor Suit Department,

at the Main Store in Portland, from which the Bangor, Rockland, Auburn and Biddeford stores are constantly receiving supplies, fifty different styles which represent over

500 PARLOR SUITS

in our various store houses, and must be kept constantly on the move.

You are in want of one of these beautiful suits, why put off longer, when for $5 or $10 down and the same sum each month your parlor can be so nicely furnished?

Send for cuts and prices.

THE ATKINSON HOUSE FURNISHING CO.

CHAMBER SETS

IN BLACK WALNUT,
CHERRY, STAINED,
OAK, ASH, MAHOGANY,

PINE PAINTED,
AS WELL AS STAINED,
IN IMITATION

of all of the above woods. Beauties for One Hundred Dollars, for Eighty Dollars, for Sixty Dollars, for Fifty, Forty, Thirty, Twenty, Eighteen and Fifteen Dollars, in whole sets of 10 pieces or parts of same. These sets are made by the most painstaking manufacturers in the United States, who are thoroughly up with the times and allow nothing to pass their hands without the closest inspection. Our

Painted Sets

are the most beautiful we have ever seen. Send for cuts and prices.

Remember that we always

PAY FREIGHT CHARGES.

If you are in the vicinity of Portland or any of our Branch Stores do not fail to see these goods, if not send for cuts and prices.

THE ATKINSON HOUSE FURNISHING CO.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Carpets for the Parlor.
Carpets for the Sitting Room.
Carpets for the Dining Room.
Carpets for the Hall.
Carpets for the Chamber.
Carpets for the Kitchen.

Axminister, Body Brussels, Velvets, Tapestry, Woolen, Cotton, Hemp, Matting, Oil Cloth, all in latest patterns and sold at Wholesale Prices, as we buy direct from the manufacturers, which enables us to obtain the most desirable and stylish patterns.

Over 100,000 Yards of Carpetings

are at our Portland Store subject to call from any of our numerous Branches. Remember that for

$2, 1.50, 1.40, 1.35, 1.25, 1.24, 1.23, 1.22, 1.20, 1.15, 1.10, 1.05, 90c, 80c, 75c, 60c, 50c, 45c, 40c, 35c, 30c, 25c, 20c, 18c, 15c,

we will carpet any floor in your house; we will ask all in want of Carpeting to send to Portland for samples, stating grade and colors wanted, and we will send samples and prices. The purchase can be made at any of the Branch Stores at Bangor, Rockland, Auburn or Biddeford.

When ordering send measure of rooms and we will cut and match and make no charge. Will sew carpets for five cts. per yard.

We have just made our purchase of 1000 rolls of Matting for next year's supply, and our present stock is to be closed out at greatly reduced prices.

THE ATKINSON HOUSE FURNISHING CO.

OUR STOVE AND RANGE DEPARTMENT

is certainly the most complete in the United States, and comprises Wood and Coal Burners of every style imaginable. Ranges with 20 pieces of ware, pipe and zinc for

$18, for 22.50, for 25, for 28, for 30, for 33, for 34, 35, 37, 38, 40, 42, 43, 44, 45, 50 and for Hotels from 50 to $100.

Parlor Stoves,

Oval and Square, Parlor Stoves for burning Wood or Coal, Parlor Stoves, sheet iron, cast iron, and partly of both, Parlor Stoves closed or open, Parlor Stoves with oven and without oven, Parlor Stoves for

$3.50, for 4, for 6, for 8, 10, 12, 15, 18, 20, 24, 26, 27, 28 and 30.

Stoves for the Parlor.
Stoves for the Sitting Room.
Stoves for the Dining Room.
Stoves for the Chamber.
Stoves for the Hall.
Stoves for the Church.
Stoves for the Work Shop.
Stoves for the Factory.

Will send cuts for any and all, together with prices, freight always prepaid, pipe and mat included in price. When sending for cuts, state whether stoves for heating or cooking are wanted.

Our Miscellaneous Departments,

include such a large list that an entire paper of the size of this would be necessary to give even a faint idea of what it comprises, but Hall Stands, Mirrors, Upholstered Goods in great profusion, such as Lounges, Easy Chairs and Rockers.

Clocks, Hanging Lamps, Dinner, Breakfast and Tea Sets, Cabinet Beds, Fancy Chairs, Cradles, Sideboards, Bedding of all kinds, Centre Tables, Extension Tables, Dining Chairs, Toilet Sets, Music Stands, Cabinets, Office, Library, Church and Lodge Furniture and Draperies in great abundance are displayed; cuts and prices of all furnished upon application.

Do not buy until you have seen our goods, cuts and samples, for this will cost you nothing, and the ideas you will get will be invaluable. Our prices to Cash Buyers cannot be approached by any other dealer in New England. Our terms to those not wishing to pay down, are one-fourth of the amount of purchase down, and $5 or $10 per month, for the balance until paid.

Remember that our Headquarters are at the

Corner of Pearl and Middle Streets, - - - Portland, Maine.

Our Branch Stores are at Bangor, on Main Street. Rockland, Corner Main and Park Streets. Auburn, Main Street. Biddeford, Corner Alfred and Beacon Streets.

ALL ARE OPEN EVENINGS, AND EVERYBODY INVITED.

STATE IN WHAT PAPER YOU SEE THIS ADVERTISEMENT.

GREAT SALE OF WINTER CLOTHING BY THE MANUFACTURER!

BUY DIRECT AND SAVE SEVERAL PROFITS.

MEN'S SUITS, OUR OWN MAKE. EXTRA VALUES. } $8.00, $10.00, $12.00.

The best bargain at $10.00 we ever offered or ever saw, is our Black Worsted Suit, bound with fine mohair braid, and made equal to a custom garment.

These suits are made in every respect the same as custom garments, and customers will find them satisfactory in regard to style, fit and workmanship, at a great saving in price. } $15, $16, $18, $20, $22, $25.

CHILDREN'S SUITS,
(AGES 4 TO 14 YEARS,)
$2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 to $12.

Men's Winter Overcoats.

Men's Overcoats, strong and serviceable, $4.50.

Elysian Beaver Overcoats, VERY STYLISH AND HANDSOME, } $6, $8, $10.

Men's Overcoats, FINE MIXTURES AND BEAVERS, } $10, $12.

MEN'S EXTRA QUALITY OVERCOATS—Gentlemen who haven't the time to wait for a garment to be made to their measure, can secure in these goods a garment that will be satisfactory in all respects. } 15, 16, 18, 20, 22, $25.

Men's Underclothing.

Heavy blue-ribbed Shirts and Drawers, 35c. each.
1 Case clouded Shirts and Drawers, 50c. per garment.
1 Case white Shirts and Drawers, 50c. per garment.
1 Case Fine Merino Shirts and Drawers, 75c. per garment, worth $1.00.
Fine blue-ribbed Shirts and Drawers, $1.00 per garment.
1 Case Fine camels hair Shirts and Drawers, $1.00 per garment.
Fine scarlet Shirts and Drawers, $1.00 per garment.
The above three lines of Goods which we offer for $1.00 per garment, are great bargains, and better Goods than we ever offered before for $1.25.

CLOVES!

We have made some very extensive purchases of gloves direct from the manufacturers and own them as low as any jobbing house in the country. We propose to make some low prices on the same, and can save you some money. While we can quote prices in but a few styles, you can get some idea of the bargains we are prepared to offer.

For 60cts. per pair, usual price $1.00, lined leather gloves, knit wrist.

GLOVES, (continued).

75 cts., usual price $1.00 and $1.25.
Kid Gloves, fleeced lined, knit wrists.
Oil Tan leather, fleeced lined, knit wrists.
Genuine Scotch Gloves.
$1.00, usual price $1.25 and $1.50.
Genuine So. American Hogskin, lined, knit wrists.
Genuine South American Hogskin, unlined.
Fine leather lined, knit wrists.
California dressed Kid, lamb wool lined.
California dressed Kid, lined, knit wrists.
$1.25, usual price $1.50 and $1.75.
Fine Buck Driving Gloves, with patent fastening.
Fine Buck Driving Gloves, double back and single wrist, knit cuffs.

Besides the above we offer a very extensive assortment of Medium and Fine grades of Kid and Buck, lined and unlined Gloves and Mittens.

We have just opened a

Hat and Cap Department

In our clothing store, and extend a cordial invitation to the public to call and examine an extensive stock of this class of goods.

We intend to keep a full line of the Latest Styles in all grades, and shall sell the Goods at prices that will make this department an attraction to all customers.

CHARLES H. NASON, One Price Clothier,

MANUFACTURER OF FINE AND READY MADE CLOTHING, 135, 137, 139 Water Street,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Lame Back, Lameness and Soreness in Body or Limbs. Circulars free.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY.

SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2¼-lb. tin cans, $1; by mail, $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

10,000 Valuable Presents ARE TO BE GIVEN TO THE FIRST TEN THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS TO THE American Agriculturist,

ENGLISH OR GERMAN, FOR 1888.

$1.50 a year, single number 15 cents. For full particulars of this novel scheme send for Premium number just out of nearly 100 pages, containing 400 Editorial, Contributed, and Premium descriptive Articles, written by fifty-five different contributors, representing twenty-two States and Territories, and the Provinces and Europe, and 240 Illustrations describing the presents, by twenty different artists, such as Forbes, Cary, Bennett, Mueller, Payne. Thompson, Faunce, Flohr and Lyons, etc., whose work was done expressly for this number. Address

DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't,
751 Broadway, New York.

CHEST PROTECTORS, a full line at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

TRUSS-ES. We make a Specialty of Fitting Trusses, and Guarantee Satisfaction. The largest stock and best variety at PARTRIDGE'S Old and Reliable Drug Store, under Granite Hall, Augusta.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

Spices PURE and unadulterated, whole and ground, at Partridge's Old and Reliable Drug Store, under Granite Hall, Augusta.

Prescriptions carefully prepared at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

$25 A WEEK and upwards positively secured by men agents selling Dr. Scott's Genuine Electric Belt, Suspensory, etc., and by ladies selling Dr. Scott's Electric Corsets. Sample free. State sex. DR. SCOTT, 843 Broadway, N. Y.

TRUSSES perfectly fitted at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

FOR SALE!

Two yearling bucks, and one buck lamb. All thoroughbred Shropshires.

D. S. WILLEY, Cornville, Me.

BEST TOILET SOAPS at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS.
All Travelling Expenses Included.

A WINTER —IN— CALIFORNIA.

The second and third Parties of the season will leave BOSTON MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, and THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, in

New and Magnificent Trains of Vestibuled Pullman Palace Cars, with Pullman Palace Dining-Cars Attached.

The train leaving December 5 will go through without change to the New and Elegant Hotel del Monte, at Monterey, and to San Francisco, via Council Bluffs, Omaha, Denver, Ogden, Salt Lake City, and Sacramento.

The train leaving December 8 will go through without change to The Raymond, at East Pasadena, and to Los Angeles, via Chicago, Kansas City, Las Vegas, Hot Springs, Sante Fe, Albuquerque, Barstow, and San Bernadino.

Passengers by either route will be entitled to visit other sections of California, and persons desiring to proceed at once to other points than are named, can go by either train.

Many new features have been introduced in our excursions this season. Vestibuled Trains and Dining-Cars are run Across the Continent for the First Time. Special trains with special facilities for sight-seeing. A choice of three routes in the outward journey, and five routes returning. Nineteen Returning Parties, and the Tickets also good on all Trains up to July 1, 1888. Independent Tickets covering all expenses both ways, and allowing entire freedom in California, and returning. Hotel coupons supplied for long or short sojourns at all the Leading Pacific Coast Resorts, including The Raymond, East Passadena, The Arlington, at Santa Barbara, the new Hotel del Monte, and the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

Dates of Other California Excursions.—January 2, 12, 16, and 23; February 2, 7, and 20; March 8 and 12.

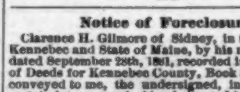
Dates of Mexico Excursions.—January 16 and March 12.

W. RAYMOND. I. A. WHITCOMB.

Send for descriptive circulars.

W. RAYMOND,
296 Washington St. (opposite School St.)
BOSTON, MASS.

Recorded Percheron & French Coach Horses



Two importations this year. Nearly 200 of these popular breeds on hand Every animal recorded with extended pedigree in their respective stud books. Choicest breeding and individual excellence combined. Coach stallions all purchased before the French government made its selection. Do not buy coarse, logy horses unsuited to your section, but come and see large, fine horses with the best of action. They will cost you no more. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

JOHN W. AKIN, Scipio, Cayuga Co., N. Y.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Clarence H. Gilmore of Sidney, in the County of Kennebec and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated September 28th, 1881, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Kennebec County, Book 324, Page 396, conveyed to me, the undersigned, in mortgage, a certain lot or parcel of land situated in said Sidney, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the North by land of William F. Purrington; on the West by land of George Henry Weeks; on the South by land occupied by Epaphras Trask, and land of Turner Gilmore; and on the East by land of Turner Gilmore. Containing twenty-three acres, more or less, and being the same premises described in deed of John Estes to late C. R. Trask, dated February 10, 1876, recorded in Kennebec Registry of Deeds, Book 30?, Page 581, and in deed of E. W. Whitehouse, as administrator, to said Clarence H. Gilmore, dated September 26, 1881, to which deeds reference is hereby made.

And the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, by reason whereof I, the undersigned, claim a foreclosure. JONAS BUTTERFIELD, by S. & L. TITCOMB, his attorneys.

Nov. 15, 1887.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Joshua T. Gilmore and Clarence H. Gilmore, both of Sidney, in the County of Kennebec and State of Maine, by their mortgage deed dated September 28th, 1881, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Kennebec County, in Book 334, Page 395, conveyed to me, the undersigned, in mortgage, certain real estate situate in said Sidney, with buildings thereon, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Being the Homestead place of said Joshua T. Gilmore and Clarence H. Gilmore, and bounded on the North by land of Charles P. Philbrick; on the East by the New Road (so called); on the South by land of Henry G. Williams, and on the West by land of late C. R. Trask—Road to William F. Purington. Containing 75 acres more or less, and being the same premises described in deed of Henry G. Williams to said Joshua T. Gilmore, dated May 2d, 1859, and recorded in Kennebec County Registry of Deeds, Book 232, Page 243. And the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, by reason whereof I, the undersigned, claim a foreclosure.

JONAS BUTTERFIELD,
by S. & L. TITCOMB, his attorneys.

Nov. 15, 1887.

ALL the Genuine Patent Medicines at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

CHRIST-MAS Is coming, so are customers for the tasteful and beautiful toilet and fancy goods for holidays at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, Under Granite Hall.

YOU can now grasp a fortune. A new guide to rapid wealth, with 240 fine engravings, sent Free to any person. This is a chance of a lifetime, so write at once to J. Lynn & Co., 769 Broadway, New York.

Pure medicines at THE FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Me.

FREQUENTLY
Winter Music Classes Commence
With the Fall of the Snow.

Now is the time to study the
CHRISTMAS CANTATAS.

Caught Napping.	Lewis.	30 cts., $3.00 per doz.
Christmas Gift.	Rosabel.	25 cts., $2.40 " "
King Winter.	Emerson.	30 cts., $3.00 " "
Message of Christmas.	Towne.	30 cts., $3.00 " "
Also the Christmas Service, Birthday of Our Lord.		8 cts., 72 cts. " "
Cantatas for Adult Classes and Choral Societies.		
Christmas.	Gutterson.	80 cts., $7.20 per doz.
Christmas Eve.	Gade.	35 cts., $3 12 " "
Christus.	Mendelssohn.	40 cts., $3.60 " "
Christ the Lord.	Williams.	80 cts., $7.20 " "
Christoforus.	Rheinberger.	$1.00, $9.00 " "
Flight into Egypt.	Berlioz.	38 cts., $3.60 " "
Flight of the Holy Family.	Bruch.	30 cts., $2.70 " "
Also Cantatas for any time in the Winter.		
Holy City.	Gaul.	$1.00, $9.00 " "
Joseph's Bondage.	Chadwick.	80 cts., $7.20 " "
Rebecca.	Hodges.	65 cts., $6.00 " "
Ruth and Boaz.	Andrews.	65 cts., $6.00 " "

The last three may be given with scenery.

Send for lists and descriptions.

Books Mailed for Retail Price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

Non-Resident Taxes of the Town of Rome.

In the town of Rome and county of Kennebec, for the year 1886. The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners, in the town of Rome, for the year 1886, in bills committed to Levi Whitcomb, collector of said town, on the 21st day of August, 1886, and afterwards to John E. Farnham, in place of Levi Whitcomb, resigned, and has been returned by said John E. Farnham to me as remaining unpaid on the 20th day of August, 1887, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes and interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of said town, within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction at my house, in said town, on the 21st day of February, 1888, at 2 o'clock, P. M.:

1st. Moses Mosher. Lot of land bounded on the north by land of S. Mosher, south by town road, east by land of Joseph Watson's heirs, west by Robbins' mill stream, so called, containing 85 acres, more or less, valued at $200; tax, $18.00.

2d. Emery O. Bean. Lot of land bounded on the north by Chas. Fairbanks, east by county road, south by land of Aaron Thurston, west by land of Betsey Bessey, containing 100 acres, more or less, valued at $—; tax, $10.80.

3d. Jarius Dolloff. Lot of land bounded on the north by county road, east by Long Pond, containing 60 acres, more or less; tax, $5.40.

4th. Samuel Whitehouse. Lot of land bounded on the north by land of Wm. Hill, south and east by land of James Morrill, containing 50 acres, more or less; tax, $3.60.

5th. David Ellis' Heirs. Lot of land bounded on the north by land of S. W. Clement, east by land of Walter Warren, south by land of David Estes, west by land of John Hammond, containing 50 acres, more or less, tax, $.90

6th. Warren Chapman. Lot of land bounded on the north by land of C. Foster, east by E. Foster, south by A. Tracy, west by county road; tax, $3.60.

7th. Asel Tracy's Heirs. Lot of land bounded on the north by town line, south by land of John Hammond; tax, $18.18.

8th. Stephen Blaisdell. Lot of timber land bounded on the north by North Pond, lying near Samuel W. Clement's; tax, $5.76.

9th. Vaughn Heirs. Lot of land known as the Vaughn lot, bounded on the north by land of J. E. Farnham, east by land of M. H. Blaisdell; tax, $.90.

M. H. BLAISDELL, Treas. of Rome.

Oct. 14, 1887.

U. S. GOLD COUCH CURE.

The best, (25 cents for large bottles,) prepared and sold at Partridge's old and reliable Drug Store, under Granite Hall, Augusta. Chas. K. Partridge, Proprietor.

Creamer—Bargain!

Cooley's Improved Creamer, Shelf Butter Carriers, etc., but little used, for sale at large discount; and customers who paid us 30 and 40 cents net for our Creamery Butter, passed over to purchaser.

GEO. TABER, Vassalboro, Me

A full line of pure Herbs at the Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

STOCK FARM FOR SALE!

4,000 acres enclosed, besides a large outside range. Price $3,000. A rare chance and a bargain.

EZRA COE,
SAVANNAH, GA.

SPEC-TA- Cles and Eye Glasses the largest stock, lowest prices, and fit guaranteed by CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, practical optician at Partridge's old and reliable Drug Store, under Granite Hall, Augusta.

GOOD CIGARS $1.00 per hundred, at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS

are the king of turkeys. Gobblers when matured will weigh from 35 to 45 pounds. PEKIN DUCKS are the largest known breed of ducks. [illegible] Good layers, and very productive of feathers. Color, a rich creamy white. Send for illustrated descriptive price list. Address,

L. D. STAPLES, Portland, Mich.

FINE Perfumes 5 to 25 cts. per oz., at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

Maine Central Railroad.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect Oct. 24, 1887.

FOR BANGOR: Leave Portland, 7.05 A. M., 12.55 P. M., and 11.15 P. M., via Brunswick and Augusta, and 12.50 P. M. via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave Brunswick, 8.18 A. M., 2.15 P. M., 12.45 A. M., (night), leave Bath 7.15 A. M. and 1.58 P. M., and Saturdays at 11.55 P. M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 2.19 P. M.; leave Lewiston, (lower) 6.45, 10.30 A. M., and 11.30 P. M.; leave Gardiner 1.56, 9.23 A. M., and 3.12 P. M.; leave Augusta 3.25, 9.40 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8.25 A. M., and 1.40 P. M.; leave Waterville 3.25, 7.15, 10.25 A. M., and 4.15 P. M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO: Leave Bangor 6.45 A. M., and 7.00 P. M.; leave Bangor for Ellsworth and Bar Harbor, 7.00 and 8.10 A. M., and 6.30 P. M.; for Bucksport, 7.30 A. M. and 6.35 P. M.

The morning train from Portland at 7.05 A. M. connects for Bath, Rockland, and Skowhegan; and a train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M. for Lewiston. Evening trains leave Portland at 4.30 P. M. for Lewiston, and at 4.55 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath and Augusta.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter and Bucksport, and night trains connect at Brunswick for Lewiston, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter, Bucksport and Bar Harbor, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 8.40 A. M., 8.30 P.M.; leave Houlton 10.25 A.M., 8.50 P.M.; leave St. Stephen 9.45 A.M., 9.15 P. M.; leave Vanceboro' 1.45 A. M., 1.30 P. M.; leave Bar Harbor 8.15, 10.50 A. M., and 3.00 P. M.; leave Ellsworth 9.55 A. M., 2.00, and 4.50 P. M.; leave Bucksport 5.10, 9.55 A. M., 4.50 P. M.; leave Bangor 7.15 A. M., and 12.35, 7.45 P. M.; leave Dexter 7.00 A. M., and 4.20 P. M.; leave Belfast 7.05 A. M., 2.15 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8.30 A. M. and 1.40 P. M.; leave Waterville 9.15 A. M., 2.25 and 10.00 P. M.; leave Augusta 6.15, 10.00 A. M., 3.06 and 10.55 P. M.; leave Bath 7.15, 11.05 A. M., and 4.00 P. M.; and on Saturdays only at 11.55 P. M.; leave Brunswick 7.40, 11.30 A. M., 4.32 P. M., and 12.35 A. M. (night); leave Farmington 8.20 A. M., 10.50 A. M.; leave Lewiston, (upper) 7.25 and 11.10 A. M., and 4.30 P. M.; leave Lewiston, (lower) 6.45 and 10.30 A. M., and 11.30 P. M.

The morning train from Waterville and Augusta, forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folders will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

PAYSON TUCKER,
General Manager.
F. E. BOOTHBY,
Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.

FOR BOSTON!

THE WELL-KNOWN STEAMER,

STAR OF THE EAST,

Is making her regular trips from the Kennebec to Boston, and will until further notice, run as follows:

Leaving Gardiner every Monday and Thursday at 2.30 o'clock, Richmond at 3.30 and Bath at 5.40 P. M. Returning, will leave Lincoln's wharf, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays at 5 P. M.

Meals on board steamer, 50 cents.

The Steamer DELLA COLLINS

Will leave Augusta from the company's wharf, foot of Winthrop street, at 12.30 P. M., Hallowell at 1.00 P. M., connecting with the above boat at Gardiner.

Fare from Augusta, Hallowell, Gardiner and return, $3.00. Single tickets to Boston, $2.00.

W. J. TUCK, Agent, Augusta,
Office foot of Winthrop St.

AT FREQUENT DATES EACH MONTH FROM CHICAGO, PEORIA OR ST. LOUIS

Burlington Route C.B.&Q.R.R.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS WITH CHOICE OF ROUTES; VIA DENVER, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, ST. JOSEPH, ATCHISON OR KANSAS CITY.

For dates, rates, tickets or further information apply to Ticket Agents of connecting lines, or address

PAUL MORTON, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

Dairy Goods!

Stoddard, Blanchard and Cylinder Churns; Stoddard Improved Creamery; Waters' Butter Worker; Kinerson's Patent Butter Prints; Perry's Butter Moulds; Butter Tubs and Boxes; Butter Carriers; Butter Trays and Bowls; Parchment Butter Paper.

Write for Prices.

KENDALL & WHITNEY,
PORTLAND, ME.

SPONGES, Chamois Skins, Oils, Dye Stuffs, at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

LEARN TO MAKE CUSTOM COATS!

Those who desire to learn the trade of custom coat making should make application at once. First class coat maker as teacher. Steady employment and good wages to those who learn the trade.

CHARLES H. NASON,
AUGUSTA, ME.

SNUFF, all kinds, best quality, at The Fuller Drug Store, Augusta, Me.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Childhood's Days.

BY M. L. S.

From the meadow in the twilight,
Slowly now the cows come home;
Following paths so often trodden,
That they show no wish to roam.
Bringing with them breath of clover
From the meadows far away;
Chewing cuds of sweet contentment
As they go their homeward way.

Little barefoot boy behind them,
Little boy with head of tow—
Switching now the heads of clover,
Now the cows to make them go.
Life seems bright to barefoot urchins,
Full of happiness and joys,
Care and trouble do not reach them,
Time flies fast for barefoot boys.

In the days long since departed,
I was, too, a barefoot boy.
Life was full of pleasant moments,
Every day seemed made for joy.
Oh, the peaceful days of childhood!
When with courage all our own,
Nothing seems too hard to conquer,
Life seems made for us alone.

As in busy scenes I mingle,
Care and sorrow pressing sore,
Memory turns to days of childhood,
To those happy days of yore;
And the wish comes oft unbidden,
Following me where'er I roam,
Would I were still a barefoot urchin,
Following now the cattle home.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Farmingdale Local Man.

He Doubles the Cape of Good Hope his 37th Time.

"Over the waters of the bright blue sea,
Our home as boundless, and our thoughts as free,
Far as the breeze can bear the billow's foam,
Survey our empire, and behold our home."

Dear Mr. Editor: When last I heard from you I was in Philadelphia, about a year ago, visiting your townsman, Wm. P. Drew, Esq. At that time there came a *Farmer*, with a notice saying that your once "Farmingdale Local Man" was off for a long voyage, that his second boy, Jay, was going with him, that the oldest son was with William P., and that the eldest daughter was the village schoolmarm, and that your good wishes went with them all, or words to that effect; at any rate, you could have knocked me down with a feather then, and perhaps you could now. Well, right out into one of the worst gales that ever blew or raged along our coast, we went one Saturday night in December. I think I do not exaggerate or show any conceit, when I say that no charge on the rebels during our war was more deliberately crushing than going into the jaws of that storm of snow and ice on a lee shore, with a raw crew, blinded by the bullet hail stones that pierced our flesh, and the ice that came down from aloft like the discharge of Gatlin guns.

The soldier goes to battle with the sound of martial music; the officers and comrades cheer him on; he sees the enemy, and measures their strength. But in our battles with the elements, we sailors see no enemy. He is invisible, at our front, in the rear, on either flank; he decoys us into ambush and then mocks us. It is the god of storms pouring out the phials of his wrath upon our helpless, defenceless heads. And much more: There were those on shore that stood by casement, while their whole house shook and trembled like an aspen leaf that night, and thought to themselves, "how can they survive such a storm," and letters from them, following a few weeks afterward, said so tenderly, "You are now where it is pleasant, *if you are alive*." Of course we were alive, and now are homeward bound. How it thrills the soul, and the shouts of victory are all along. But it is not intended to be a vision of the sea.

True, vast oceans have been crossed, strange countries visited, new and old places explored, thrilling incidents and accidents encountered, serious misfortunes have occurred, sealed with death, and threatening to destroy, until it seems almost too late and too far fetched for the sailor to begin a letter to the *Farmer*. We have emerged from these phases of sea life a little older, a little more scarred and seamed, and though far at sea, may see you once more, if "nothing splits wider than a shingle," as they say down our way.

Do you know this paper? You gave it to me to write you a letter on. Here it is, read it please, and try and realize what a shaking up it has had. We have been in Java, a wonderful volcanic island, called the "Garden of the World"—and there is no mistake about it. I need not touch upon its history much. Hundreds of years ago, the doughty Dutch navigators, worthy successors of William, Prince of Orange, chased the most powerful nation of the world, Spain and its allies, the Portugese, clear round the Cape of Good Hope, wrested the whole vast eastern Archipelago from them, founded their future capital, Batavia, with its canals and commerce, upon Netherland models, in the western end of Java, in the most fertile regions upon our planet.

It is about as large as Cuba, and is the connecting link between Sumatra, Borneo, or east through the wonderful spice islands from Celebes to Papua or New Guinea. Three of these are the largest islands in the world, with the exception of the island continent, Australia. No part of the world is so rich in natural history, so prolific in life and all that pertains to it. I have been through every part of it, and my cruising there, via Australia, will be given in the *Boston Journal* probably in the near future, where, perhaps, the reader will like to follow.

Well, to go back a little. With a rudder twisted off in a gale off cape of Good Hope, we carefully approached the great highway to the Eastern world, the straits of Sunda, which separate the isles of Java and Sumatra. The greatest tragedy in history took place here a few years ago, when the lofty island mountain and volcano Krackatoa, nearly 8000 feet high, had slumbered for ages, suddenly burst into flame, the ashes of which thrown up floated over and buried in black night for several days, all the surrounding country, then split in halves, one half falling in the sea, raising a tidal wave that submerged the adjoining shores for hundreds of miles, covered them with its black slime, and buried millions of human beings in the inky sea. For weeks, ships sailed through an ocean of decomposing matter, on which floated the bodies of numberless human beings. Nothing so appalling was ever known. Here by the shore stood the beautiful little town of Aujer, a haven of rest for the navigator. Here one short year before, my daughter and myself received the hospitalities of the kindest of people. All was swept away at one fell swoop. My child, writing to me at the time, said, "Can it be? our beautiful Aujer gone?" Yes, nothing but desolation remained. The destruction of Pharoah's host in the Red Sea was nothing in comparison to Krackatoa, as it is called. The destruction of Senacherib's ports was nothing to it. The "opening of the sixth seal" can only be a faint conception to the disaster of Krackatoa.

All was peace and quietness as we now sailed by, and the ruins of nature were being clothed in natural verdure. Shortly, we were through in the Java Sea, night coming down upon us with a terrific squall from Sumatra, spreading wind, thunder, lightning and rain, out in such a way as never known on the Kennebec. There is nothing like being used to a thing, and we passed on unscathed. Morning dawned upon us among the countless isles off Batatavia, and we glided among them as though we were old friends. Just 109 days from America, we dropped anchor in the Roadstead of Batavia, making it a dozen times for me in all my cruising. The first time was thirty-four years ago, as chief mate of the Boston Indiaman "Dolphin." Some changes have taken place since then. Most of the sailors, officers and commanders of those days are no more. We lay at anchor about a mile off the mouth of a canal, up which our boat was tracked by a crew of four Malays. A few low, red tiled roofs was all there was to be seen to indicate the finest and one of the largest cities in all the East, the capital of the Archipelago, Batavia, a vast park.

A noiseless steam street railway glided off with us for the centre of the metropolis, to our hotel, the "Marine," where I have sojourned off and on for fifteen years. Through the centre of the streets run canals, spanned by bridges at convenient intervals. Near the water there are blocks, warehouses, business offices, and shops on a large scale; but in the city proper there are no blocks, every building or house stands in its own plot of ground, back from the street, shaded by wonderful trees, through which the sun sends his rays aslant on the rushing waters of the canal, which divides the great avenue. Nice stone steps lead down to the stream all along, and morning and evening the natives are seen splashing and dashing in the spray like so many Sandwich Islanders.

The morning is the time for walking, the evening for driving. Then the princely turnouts of the merchants and officials are seen. Neither ladies or gentlemen wear any head-dress, and the former look so handsome! Club houses and their adjacent grounds, are open, brilliantly lighted, and filled with the gayest of the gay. Elegant dresses and gorgeous uniforms sparkle in the gleaming light of the gardens, and soft, delicious music rises and falls in measured time. The superb "Staff Band" performs once a week in public; different regimental bands, somewhere, every night, discourse the beautiful music of the Hollanders. "Netherland's Blood," is the national air, a grandly solemn piece of music.

Every one is out of doors in the evening until dinner time—8 o'clock, the social event of the closing day. The sun rises and sets at 6 o'clock the year round, and though the days are very warm, night is delicious. We have no conception of such a life, and it would take too much room for me to describe it in detail. But great changes are taking place. The iron horse has come, and is feeling his way all over the island. Great ocean steamers come every week through the Suez Canal, and go everywhere but to America.

We remained in port, discharging part of a cargo of kerosene oil, two weeks. In the mean time our broken rudder was taken out, and a new one built on an island in the harbor. Our carpenter, a Swede, went to superintend the work, and came back with the new one just as we were ready for sea. While there, (in the harbor), a fleet of 8 English iron-clads came in, making a fine spectacle as they steamed to their anchorage in line. They were on their way to Hong Kong, where, on their Queen's birthday, forty of these monsters would pass in review before the Admiral of the East. That is the way England does, and this fleet would be more than our whole navy.

One morning a speck was seen on the horizon, soon it was a long, white, three masted steamer, coming like an arrow in its flight, the only thing in the water except ourselves, to represent America or the United States; it was James Gordon Bennett's yacht Nanouma, himself commanding, one of the most beautiful and perfect things afloat. I had a very pleasant interview with him, finding him very agreeable, and much interested in our ships. I suppose he does not care much about America, although he did not say so; why should he? The average American in the East feels ashamed of his government, and keeps his mouth shut. Our commerce gone, we can point with no pride to anything we have got, excepting private enterprise at home. Our consul at Batavia gets only the miserable pittance of one thousand dollars a year, and at the great entertainment given the officers of the English fleet, they said was ranked socially with the Turk. So much for a government of railroad kings. Uncle Sam does not strut about much now, and is hardly noticed out here.

Once upon a time when mate of a ship in this roadstead, our crew mutinied, and were confined in the guard ship until such a time as they would relent and promise better fashion, or be flogged. The ship where they were held prisoners was the Dutch man-of-war, Boreas, and I had occasion to call on board once in a while, and see how our refractory sailors were feeling about going to their duty again. The commander, a hospitable old Dutchman, upon one of these occasions invited me into his cabin for a social chat about America. Of course the first thing he did was to order wine, and pressing me to drink, was much astonished to have me decline. "May I ask," he said, "Why not?" I told him I never drank. This seemed incomprehensible to him, as he took a deep draught of Rehnish liquor. I had to explain. I told him I came from a State where the practice of drinking wines and stronger liquors was almost ignored in good society. "What, in the best families and in genteel society?"

"Yes, sir!"

"What State is that, pray?"

"The State of Maine, sir."

"Ah, I see! That is the State where the law forbids you to drink; it says you shall not drink. Is it not so?"

"Not exactly, although it might as well. The Maine law forbids the sale of intoxicating liquors."

"Does it stop the drinking?"

"No," said I, "unfortunately it does not."

"Then what is the meaning of it? I thought you were a free people, and you take away the right of a man to eat and drink what he chooses."

He was fierce in his denunciation of such a law. If he wished a glass of wine he would live in a country where he could have it and enjoy it.

He spoke in glowing terms of Motley, our great historian, and said Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was the prime cause of the abolition of slavery in the Dutch colonies, till then as much an institution in the East as it was in our South. What a tribute to one woman. I always wished to have the pleasure of telling Mrs. Stowe this, but time flies, and probably we shall never meet.

Speaking of total abstinence, recalls to my mind an incident that happened not long ago. I was in Hong Kong, and a Yankee man-of-war came in for rest and peace. Washington's birthday came off while we were there, and the "Canton" held an entertainment on board, which was a very nice and spirited affair. A fine band discoursed our national music, there were games, and feats of strength, and the noble ship was crowded with visitors. Out of courtesy, the most of us American shipmasters called, and were invited to the bridge where we could better see the fun fore and aft the decks. Men were climbing greased poles, running in pairs with their nearest legs tied together, wrestling, boxing, and all sorts of things.

The executive officer was very agreeable, so were all of the officers. One invited me down to the ward-room; he said there was some rare punch down there, and I had better go down and have some. Of course I declined with many thanks, which surprised him nearly as much as I did the old Dutch commodante. He insisted. I told him I never drank. It was of no use to tell him about the Maine law; he did not live, when at home, a hundred rows of apple trees from Augusta, and was old enough to look upon that law with contempt. What surprised him was that he should live to see a sailor from the Kennebec that could not view the law in the same light he did. I had to tell him I never drank. No? Why not? I had to explain as best I could that I never tasted a drop of intoxicating liquor in my life, that I hated the taste of beer and all its fiendish crew. He looked at me with a strangely puzzled gaze. "Never tasted liquor in your life?"

"No, sir!" and as I warmed up, I said, "and I would not sell the privilege of saying that same for all that money could buy."

A smile wreathed itself all over his face, as he softly said, "then you do not know what you have missed."

One yarn leads to another, Mr. Editor, you know, and so I will reel off one more. Captain. P. W. of Bath, an officer of great experience and bravery, every whit as good as ever went in the navy, in commanding one of our best ships was dying in Liverpool, England. As the final event drew near, and death, with its cold, clammy touch embraced him, the doctors said no, they could not save him. A little drop of brandy would help him some, make his sufferings easier. "No, sir!" said the hero. "I have lived through everything but this without it. I will die without it!" There was moral courage for you. Brave heart, how I glory in such Kennebecers as he, don't you Mr. Editor?

Here I take leave of the *Farmer* for the present, bound for other ports of Java, then for Manilla and Luzon. My paper is all gone. If you wish for more of this cruising and yarning, send me another lot of paper and I will reel it off. One moment! Did you ever hear of Capt. Ned Wakeman, one of the most daring and talented ship masters we ever had? He married a Vassalboro girl; it was a romantic affair, and perhaps you might have heard of him. When he got old and worn out, one of the steamship companies of San Francisco sent him down the Mexican coast (west side) to look after their interests. The job was not a hard one, and he thought as he was getting along in years, he would write up his life; so he sent up to Frisco for paper. He began writing, pasting the ends of his manuscript together until he had a roll he did not know how to manage. The purser of the steamship that carried the paper was a sailor lad with me, and told me the story. After Capt. Wakeman's death, his daughter put the manuscript in shape, and it makes the very interesting book, "The Lay of an Ancient Mariner." Yours, Jay H. Dee.

THE EMERGENCY DRILL.

Sometimes in the long winter evenings Henry Bruce amused himself making out lists of lonely people, and his own name always stood at the head. He agreed that Robinson Crusoe had a hard time, but Robinson Crusoe could remember when he had as much company as he wanted, and Henry could not. The Man in the Iron Mask was solitary enough, but how about the time before he wore it? As for St. Simeon Stylites, Henry would not put him on the list at all, because if he did choose to live on the top of a high pillar, he always had a crowd gaping up at him. Henry's grievance was one he shared with Adam; he had never had a boy to play with him.

His father was the keeper of a lighthouse on the northern coast of England. The lighthouse stood on a rock two miles out at sea, but Henry lived with his mother and little sister in a cottage on the main-land.

There was not another house within sight, and not a boy within a day's travel. Men used to come up the coast shooting and fishing, but curiously enough no boys ever came along, and although Henry had seen them on vessels, he had never had a good, honest hour's play or talk with a boy in all his life.

There was another odd thing about the life here. At all lighthouses in these times there are two or three men, so if one gets sick there will be some one to take his place. But Mr. Bruce had never had an assistant. Everything had always gone on right, and so the government had never realized that he was alone, and he never spoke of it because he was afraid that he would be paid less if he had a man to help him. He expected Henry to take the place of assistant as soon as he was old enough.

In the meantime to educate the boy for possible contact with the world, he used to put him through what he called "The Emergency Drill." This related to different matters, but it always began in the same way. The first question was: "What is the matter?" The second: "What first?" Then: "Do I need help?" and if the answer to this was "yes," then: "Where shall I get it?"

Henry became so used to these questions that he put them to himself on many occasions, and he often amused himself playing he was a general on the battlefield, or a king out hunting, and he imagined all sorts of troubles when the "drill" was of use.

One morning a fishing boat came in, bound to the nearest town, and Mrs. Bruce asked the men to take her along to buy yarn for the children's stockings. They agreed, but told her she would have to walk back, but she was willing to do this, although the distance was twelve miles, because, as she said, if they did not take her, she would have to walk both ways.

Everything went on very well until near sunset, when the sky began to cloud, and little Lucy became cross and sleepy, and cried for her mother. Henry gave her bread and milk, but still she fretted. She did not want to play and she would not go to sleep.

"My goodness!" he cried, "I wish all babies were grown up! I would rather hunt lions than take care of you!" He then picked her up and carried her to the door. "Now," he said, "we will watch for mamma."

The rocks stood up against a gray and heavy sky. The wind had begun to moan, and the birds flew screaming over the water. There was not a sign of their mother coming over the beach, and Henry felt more lonely than ever. He looked over to the light-house and wished his father would light it up, and it seemed to him that sunset, the time for lighting, must surely have come. Suddenly a little flag appeared in the lantern. Henry sprang to his feet.

"What is the matter?" he exclaimed in real earnest.

"I don't know," was his reply.

"What first?"

"To go to the light-house."

But he was mistaken. The first thing he had to do was to dispose of Lucy. He could not take her; he could not leave her.

"If you were only a horse," he hurriedly cried, "I could put you in the stable. If you were a cow, I'd tie you to the stake; but what can I do with a baby?"

"Lucy can go," said the child.

"No, she can't," he answered. And then he looked out again, but his mother was not yet in sight, and the red flag which meant "Come at once," still shook and beckoned to him.

He tied Lucy into her little chair with an apron, and wrote a note to his mother:

"Dear Mother—Father wanted me right away and the lamp is not lit and it is after sunset and I hope Lucy won't get into any trubble. Your son, Henry Bruce."

He put this note in front of the lamp and hurried off.

A boat was always kept ready, and Henry sprang into it and rowed off with energy. It was dark, however, when he reached the lighthouse, and the rain had begun to fall. He tied his boat to the little pier and ran to the tower. He opened a small, heavy bronze door and entered a large, always dimly-lighted room; in which was stored coal and wood, oil for the lamp and fresh water from the main-land.

The stairs were in this room and Henry ran up. The room above was the kitchen, over that was the bedroom, and from this a ladder led to the lantern. Henry called, but there was no answer. He went up into the lantern. All was dark and silent. He spoke again and again, but still all was silent. Then he heard a groan and he rushed down the ladder, got the keeper's hand-lamp and ran back. His father lay on the floor; his eyes were closed and the blood ran from his temple. It was plain that he had fallen and hurt himself.

Henry began to cry. He did not know what to do, and the "Emergency Drill" didn't occur to him. Then he remembered that he ought to stop the flow of blood, and taking his father's handkerchief from his pocket, tied up the wound. Still his father neither spoke nor moved. Then he cried again. And then he thought of his mother. She must by this time be at home, and without hesitation he rushed off again, but this time to his boat. It took but a moment to untie it and spring in and be off.

The rain fell heavily, the waves dashed on the rocks, and Henry, looking up, saw the dim outline of the light-house. He stopped rowing. His heart gave a great jump, and before his eyes seemed to flash the "charge to keepers" hung up in the light-house:

"You are to light the lamps every evening at sunsetting and keep them burning bright and clear until sunrising."

His father's faithfulness, the great importance of lighting up, rushed into Henry's mind, and again he involuntarily repeated his "Emergency Drill."

"What is the matter?"

"The lamps are not lighted."

"What first?"

"To light them."

He turned his boat and rowed back a few rods. But was it first? It could not be! He must take his mother over. His father would die for want of help. As he paused, trembling, anxious, irresolute, he remembered how often his father had said that no wreck should ever be his fault, and it was a terrible night!

Henry knew what his father would say, and he at once rowed directly back. He returned to the house, stumbled up the dark stairs, got the lamp again, and ran up into the lantern. It took him but a moment to light the lamps, and the glow spread out on the sea, and, aroused by the glare, his father opened his eyes.

"The lamps," he said.

"I have lighted them," Henry replied; "and now I am going for mother."

"Stay!" was the answer, and his father closed his eyes again.

Henry hesitated, but he sat down in the hard chair in which his father spent each night watching. He knew what his father meant. The lights would go out, and needed care all night.

And Henry sat there. The wind howled; the house shook and swayed; the sea-birds dashed against the glass; the rain beat on the roof, and all sorts of wild sounds seemed to be in the air. Sometimes he got up and bathed his father's head in water. He brought a pillow. He talked to him, but had no answer but a moan, yet he never cried, and he never ceased to keep the lights burning "bright and clear."

It seemed to him nearly morning when he heard pounding at the light-house door. He knew it was some one seeking shelter, and he went down and opened it. There stood a man and a boy and—his mother!

Henry cried then! And he laughed and he clung around her neck, and he poured out that his father was hurt and he had kept the lights burning, and he had to leave Lucy, and all of it in one breath.

"But," said his mother, pushing back her wet hair, "I do not understand. Where is your father? Where is Lucy?

"He is up stairs. I left a note for you by the lamp."

"But I have not been home," exclaimed his mother. "I have been all night on the sea. Our friends here told me they would give me passage back, so I waited. It became dark so early, and we were dashed on the rocks and our mast broken. We had no idea where we were, and we could not see the light house. Then all at once it blazed up, and all night, this fearful night, we have struggled toward it."

And so it was his mother that Henry saved when he decided that his father would hold his duty dearer than his life, and turning back took his place and kept the signal lights burning.

How happy they all were that night after the keeper was carried down stairs and came to his senses, and told how he fell and only had power to put out the flag.

The only thing that troubled Mrs. Bruce was the thought of Lucy tied in the chair. When she arrived at the house little Lucy was asleep in the chair and soon in the arms of her mother, who was overjoyed to find her safe.

When Mr. Bruce recovered he asked for an assistant, and when the man came behold he brought his son, a year younger than Henry, and Henry felt as if he had got his "Man Friday."

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

The Kentucky women who shot herself through the heart the other day because her hair was turning gray, was a foolish creature. She could easily have found pleasanter ways of dyeing.

The winds are regulated by the blow laws.

The dried codfish is the only animal that wears its shirt on the back.

Kansas City man: "I suppose you've never been in Kansas City, have you?" Omaha man: "I was there last week." "Last week! Oh, but you ought to see it now!"

Never without a vice—the carpenter.

In the wilds of Borneo the thirsty cannibal throws a knife, sticks a man and drinks blood; in Boston the thirsty tramp throws dice, sticks his friend and drinks beer.

And now the honest farmer packs
His apples up for town;
This is the top row of his sacks,
OOOOOOOOOOOOOO
And this is lower down,
oooooooooooooooo

"A Tale of Three Lions" is Haggard's latest. We expected something better of Haggard than this. From a man of his imagination, "A Lion of Three Tails" would have been more appropriate.

"Have you any of Dr. Leed's patent cough syrup?" inquired a gentleman of a drug clerk.

"No, sir; but I have some of my own make, which is as good if not better. Can I give you a bottle?

"No, I thank you; I am Dr. Leed."

Tramp—Call yer dog off, mister, quick; he'll tear me all ter pieces!

Proprietor of dog—Sorra a bit he'd moind me—it's stone dafe he is!

O, Where is He? Where, oh where has the young man gone, who graduation clothes put on some time along the last of May, and owned the whole wide world for a day? And where is the sweet girl graduate, who chanted an essay dread with fate, and started out with a giggling frown to turn this old world upside down? And where is last year's candidate who had things fixed for this year's slate? Who carried around, as you'd believe, a couple of counties in his sleeve? And where is the scribe with a vaulting will, who tried a long felt want to fill, and courted shekels and renown with a minion paper in a bourgeois town? The lad has divided the world up fair, and holds but his own eight billionth share; the sweet girl grad. is a grand surprise, and conquers the world with well made pies; the candidate with a deathless "gall" is fixing himself for another fall; while the journalist with a haughty crest, has gone the way of last year's nest. So year by year, and day by day, the world runs on in the same old way; the balloon that is biggest round about is the flabbiest rag when the gas is out.—*Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.*

Poultry Department.

The Outlook.

With the present issue a new year opens before us, and we extend cordial greetings to our thousands of readers engaged in systematic poultry breeding. Never have the possibilities of the industry been as great as to-day, never more promising. Old time methods have been cast aside, and the farmer is putting himself in line with the breeder, and bringing to his aid everything that will further his interests.

Since the date when the *Farmer* first opened its Poultry Department to the present time there has been no turning back. The weekly paper to be successful must be a safe counselor, and in this department the only ones to murmur have been those engaged in fancy culture, rather than the practical side. The farmer to be successful with his poultry must hold close to the dollars and cents side of the question. Fancy feathering is all right in its place, but general utility is absolutely necessary. The breeders do a grand work in advancing the character and standard of the breeds, enabling the farmer to secure fresh blood and improve his stock at slight expense, but the field they occupy cannot be occupied by the farmer with profit, and hence the *Farmer* urges the practical essentials of breeding as of the greatest importance.

Within the past ten years the State of Maine has witnessed a most marvelous growth of this industry, until in many localities men are giving it their entire time and finding profit proportionate to their labors. When we consider that the sales of one county in Maine last year exceeded two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, for poultry and eggs, there dawns upon us some idea of the magnitude of the business. In the town of Stockton to-day, on one road six miles in length, there are over ten thousand hens, and these are all kept at a profit. The only conclusion that can be reached is that so often represented, that, for a man or woman adapted to the work, there is no branch of farm operations that will pay so large a profit, on the outlay, as a well managed poultry-yard. In the coming year, as in the past, the *Farmer* will aim to be a safe adviser, and thus assist in promoting the prosperity of its readers. The business side of the poultry question must never be overlooked.

Time is money, and no one needs to realize this more than the farmer. Hence the necessity for new methods that will systematize farm work. Many points urged in poultry breeding seem of no importance until one gets beyond his depth, but these little things, so often thought to be magnified, are the foundation walls on which the whole structure rests. In the year to come the *Farmer* will continue to represent the safe side of the industry, hoping thus to be able to contribute something towards the greater prosperity of its host of readers. In return we ask that the suggestions be tested thoroughly before being discarded or cast one side. No other newspaper in the State has recognized the worth of poultry breeding, or aided its growth as has the *Farmer*, and we are glad to know that this course meets the approbation of our readers. The column is free to any contributor, and the manager in charge ready at all times to answer the questions or consider the suggestions of correspondents. With no hobby to ride save the greatest good of the greatest number, the most can be accomplished by and through hearty co-operation.

Ages of Birds.

The following table is from an English source, and claims to be measurably correct as to the ages of the birds mentioned:

Blackbird lives	12 years.
Blackcap lives	15 "
Canary lives	24 "
Crane lives	24 "
Crow lives	100 "
Eagle lives	100 "
Fowl, common, lives	10 "
Goldfinch lives	15 "
Goose lives	50 "
Heron lives	60 "
Lark lives	13 "
Linnet lives	23 "
Nightingale lives	18 "
Parrot lives	60 "
Partridge lives	15 "
Peacock lives	24 "
Pelican lives	50 "
Pheasant lives	15 "
Pigeon lives	20 "
Raven lives	100 "
Robin lives	12 "
Skylark lives	30 "
Sparrow hawk lives	40 "
Swan lives	100 "
Thrush lives	10 "
Wren lives	3 "

A correspondent whose flock has averaged well the past year, both in eggs and size of chicks, writes for advice as to what breed he shall select for greater profit next year. Our word is to hold on to what you have. If they have been carefully selected for several years, and the size and egg production increased, then it is folly to discard the flock because they are grades. Only by the exercise of the same care and skill is the average of our pure blood stock maintained. Our advice is, select the best pullets and a few year-old hens, and keep them as the foundation for next year's breeding. Then secure a male of the same blood as the one you have been using, but of another family, and be sure that he has been bred for size and egg production. Mate him with your pen, so carefully selected, and thus build up a family of your own that will equal any in existence. Pure blood stock is valuable, but oftentimes the selected grades are equally so, and the introduction of fresh blood through the male gives the desired results. If one has never given attention to the character of his grades then the best way is to clean out and start new. At the present prices of pure blood stock it will hardly pay to start with a mixed lot, as the results can hardly be satisfactory. A male, from selected stock, is the cheapest investment any farmer or breeder can make who looks to his poultry for profit. Starting new, start right, but having raised the standard of your flock by systematic out-crosses, do not throw away the results of these years of labor, but continue to improve what you have.

The early hatched pullets are beginning to lay, and want a little attention. It will pay to remove them from the old hens and look after them, that they learn no bad habits. As they are not fully grown they will require more food than a few months later. If this is not supplied the eggs will soon cease to be forthcoming. If they continue to run with the hens, and are fed as liberally as they should be, the old stock will soon become over fat. Give the pullets a good clean pen with plenty of nests, made with fresh straw, and feed them quite liberally on wheat and oats, with vegetables. By watching them closely the breeder can readily detect any inclination to take on fat, and at once reduce the quantity of food. They should be kept laying steadily through the winter, and if given an abundance of oyster shells and ground poultry bone, with a right supply of food and plenty of exercise, there will be no complaints about egg or feather eating, hens not laying, or diseased birds. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," in the poultry yard if no where else.

Now that winter and the damp weather is approaching, it is time to look at the hen houses. See that the roofs are perfectly water proof, and that the rain cannot drive in through the sides. The nests should be in a sheltered part of the house so the hens can get at them without going out in the wet. The roosts should be protected from any draft, as at this time of the year they are most liable to colds and roup. Young chicks should not be allowed to rest on the floor at night, but should be provided with roosting boards, raised at least a foot from the floor. The house should have either a board floor, or the earth should be very hard and dry, and in either case it should be raised about a foot higher than the ground outside, around the building. The place should be well ventilated, but in such a manner as to prevent the fowls from being in any draft.

If several cockerels are to be kept for next year's breeding, give them a pen by themselves. They will be more easily managed, and there will be but little danger of a quarrel. Introduce a few hens and troubles will thicken rapidly. If one is taken out for a few hours even, never return him to the original pen, as there will be trouble at once. It will pay to keep two or three extra males by themselves this winter to draw from in case of accidents before they will be needed in March or April. It is then often impossible to get what is wanted and the whole year's breeding is a failure.

As the hens and pullets commence laying watch them closely and see if there is any inclination to deposit soft shelled or imperfectly formed eggs. If so, remove the hen at once. Its presence in the flock will surely work injury to the whole. Bad habits will be formed, and many dollars lost before spring if this little thing be neglected. Give the hens soft nests in secluded spots where they will not be molested, and where the eggs will not be likely to be rolled out on the floor and broken. "A stitch in time saves nine," in the hen yard as well as elsewhere.

Lake View Poultry Yards, East Winthrop, under the care of Mrs. D. W. White, presents an egg record we have never seen excelled. The laying flock consists of 23 hens, 3 of which set during the time given for June. The breed is the White Plymouth Rock. For June, 484 eggs; for July, 448; for August, 463. For the two last months the layers were reduced to 18. Five of these hens are two years old, and the rest one year old. Mrs. White has raised something like two hundred chicks this year, and has decided to keep, in the future, only the White Plymouth Rocks. At the time of our call the flock was looking nicely, and there were a lot of splendid cockerels that ought to be distributed for breeding purposes, and to grade up other breeds and mongrels to better size and laying qualities. The Plymouth Rock crossed with the Asiatics tones down size and hastens maturity. With the Europeans and other smaller breeds they grade up size and add to value of both poultry and egg production. We know of no better breed to grade with than the staunch Plymouth Rocks. Vierrom.

Young Folks' Column.

Dear Girls and Boys: I enjoy your letters very much. I am glad to find so many interested in their studies, and I like to read about your pets. I wonder if there are not some of you who have a pet which you do not appreciate enough to write about. I see you open those bright eyes and wonder what I am trying to come at. I don't think many of you will guess, so I will tell you. How about the dear mother, who gets up these cold mornings and hurries to get you ready for school? I want to tell you about two families of boys and girls, and their behavior toward their mothers. Family No. 1: The mother rises at five o'clock, goes to the woodhouse, picks up chips and an armful of wood, comes in and starts the fire; while the water is heating for her breakfast, she mends the coat of one of her sons—the coat was torn while wrestling—sews the missing buttons on a pair of shoes for her fifteen year old daughter; she then prepares the morning meal. The table is set for six, but only herself and husband sit down when it is ready. The father says, "If I were in your place, it seems to me I'd have them young ones up a little earlier mornin's." The wife hastens to say, "They get *so tired* going to school, I like to let them lie as long as I can." The father says, "Humph!" in a tone that means a good deal, and starts for his day's work.

The mother does what she can (with the table in the floor) and at half past seven commences to rouse her flock. They get down stairs about eight, and these are some of the expressions used by these *scholars* who get so tired going to school: "D'you sew them buttons on my boot? and is my new apron ironed?" "Can't you mend the pleatin' on my garnet skirt to-day?" "What's my boots, marm?" "I hope this coffee's cold enough." "Can't you toast me a slice of bread?" "Here, darn that mitten will yer, and hurry up about it; I want to git there time enough to have one game of ball 'fore the teacher comes." "Hey somethin' good for supper, won't yer, for I'm goin' to bring Jennie Jones home with me; and do try to put on a decent dress, and set the table in the dining room, 'cause Jen has things nice to home." At last they were off, and that mother worked like a slave all the day long to do what had to be done, and a little extra, so that her studious (?) daughter might not feel ashamed of her home. This is a fair sample of one day after another; and what kind of a feeling do you think those children had for that mother, who was wearing her life out for them?

Family No. 2: The father rises, builds the fire with kindlings prepared by the son the night before; he then steps into the hall and says, cheerily, "Come, children, it's time to be up." In a very short time the son and two daughters appear in the kitchen; the eldest daughter (sixteen) steps to the bedroom door, and says, "Don't hurry about getting up, mother; we will get the breakfast." While one prepares the breakfast the other skims the milk, and strains the new lot which the father brings in. Meantime, the son, a lad of only eleven years, shakes down the coal fire in the sitting room, puts on new coal, sifts the old, brings in a hod full to last through the day, and brushes up the dirt which he has made as deftly as a girl. By this time the morning meal is ready; the mother gets a kiss from each child as she goes to her seat, and pleasant chat and happy laughter help to make this, as it should be, one of the pleasantest hours of the day. After breakfast one daughter washes the dishes and trims the lamps, the other makes the beds and sweeps, thus allowing the mother to attend to her cooking, churning, or whatever is the order of the day.

Is there any need to ask which of these families you think was the happiest? Perhaps you children are not large enough to do so much to help mother, but do what you can. Help to dress the younger children, tend baby awhile, pick up the playthings, bring a boxful of wood, and over and above all, speak kindly, lovingly, tenderly always to mother, and do not think you are too large to kiss her. You have no idea how a caress, a kind word, or a thoughtful act will serve to lighten the labors of the day. And when you come home at night, tired and hungry, do not forget that mother is tired, too. Think over the events of the day, on your way home, and remember all the pleasant incidents to tell to her while you are putting away coats and hats and warming your fingers, all the time keeping your eyes open to see what you can do to help. If it should be that this dearest earthy friend should be taken from your midst, if her voice should be hushed forever, oh, how many times you would think of the things which you might have done to have helped to make life easier and pleasanter for her! Do what you can now, while you have her with you, and you will be surprised to find how much happier you are yourself in trying to make another happy. I will close with a verse which every child should learn:

"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To everybody you can."

Aunt Una.

I thought as so many of you were writing for the *Farmer* I would see what I could write that would interest you. I am a little girl eight years old. I go to school, and study reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography, and penmanship. Our teacher reads or tells us a story, and then puts a "scheme" on the black-board like this:

Scheme 1st, 2d, or 3d.
Time—
Person—
Place—
Event—
Manner—

Then she asks us the "time" that the event happened, and places it after the word "time" in the scheme. She then asks us the name of the person about whom the story was told, and places it after the word "person" in the scheme. Place, event and manner are filled out in the same way. The large scholars write a composition from this scheme, but the little ones, that can't write very well, remember the story, and the teacher asks each one different parts of it; and she writes it on the board for us. I think this is a nice way for little scholars to learn to remember as well as compose. I think we have a very nice teacher. This is the fifth term she has taught in my district. I never went to school to any other teacher; I liked her very much the first term, but I like her much better this term. Her name is Lizzie Ness. I can sew, knit, wash dishes and sweep. I have made one hundred and twenty squares of patchwork. I have no brothers, and only one little baby sister three months old; her name is Edith Gertrude. I named her for my teacher and one of my little schoolmates, Edith Lawry. I will send a little rhyme about her:

I had a little sister when I was only eight;
A darling little sister, from heaven's pearly gate.
I know if you could see her you would say with me,
A better little baby could never, never be.

Searsmont. Lizzie A. Bartlett.

I am a little girl eight years old. My papa takes the *Farmer*, and we like it very much. We live on a farm. For pets I have a kitty whose name is Tabby, a dog whose name is Carlo, and a lamb whose name is Pink. Our school is done; it kept eight weeks. Our teacher's name is Maud W. Jackman; I liked her very much. My grandpa and grandma live just a little ways from us, and my little sister and I have nice times hunting hens' eggs for grandma. As all the rest of the little girls tell what they can do, I will tell what I can do. I can wash dishes, sweep some, lug in wood, and lots of other things. I have a doll, her name is Rosy. I will close with a riddle: Love I sit, love I stand; love I hold fast in my hand; love is dead, love can't see, I see love, love can't see me.

The Forks. Bertha L. Bates.

I am a little girl nine years old. I never wrote for any paper before. I go to school; my teacher's name is Mabel Philbrook, and I like her very much. I study reading and spelling, arithmetic, geography, grammar, physiology, bookkeeping and history. For pets I have a calf, her name is Brownie; a cat, his name is Tommy; and two lambs, their names are Fanny and Tommy. All the little girls tell what they can do, so I will tell what I can do. I can knit, sew and sweep, wash dishes, bring in wood, tie up the cows, lead the horse to water. The little boy who wanted to know where brick-kiln was found in the Bible; it is found in 2d Sam., 12:31, Jer. 43:9, Nah. 3:14. Eva May Parkhurst.

St. Albans.

I am a little girl ten years old. I can play on the organ, also violin. Our summer term of school was taught by a young lady from Searsmont, Maine, Josie Knight; an excellent teacher. My studies were reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, physiology, and spelling. I had a cunning little kittie come to my house the other day. I have two sisters and two brothers; my brothers' names are Robbie and Edgar, my sisters' are Jennie and Susie. I can knit and sew, wash dishes, sweep the floor, and make up beds. My cat's name is Fannie. Maud M. Spofford.

North Boothbay.

I went to school a term of nine weeks this fall, and was not absent. The teacher gave a prize in my spelling class, to the one that left off the most times, and I won the prize. My winter school begins the first Monday in December. I study reading, arithmetic, writing and spelling.

North Appleton. Maud E. Whitney.

I went to school a term of nine weeks this fall, and was not absent. I study reading, arithmetic, spelling, grammar, geography and writing. My teacher's name is Maud Caswell from Liberty; I like her very much. I have got twenty different kinds of house plants.

North Appleton. Daisy E. Whitney.

A little boy in Mount Vernon, to whom had been given a birthday present of $500, asked his mother if he could buy a wife for that sum. She told him that a wife would cost about so much, when his eyes flashed and he said: "If it's goin' to cost that much I dess I'd rather have a horse."

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,
Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. Edwards Lester.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

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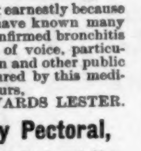
Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



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is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere, 50 cents.

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Prof. W. Hausner, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

Thomas J. Rushing, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

Eli Robbins, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

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☞Beware of imitations. See what you buy. Look for hop-vine wreath and signature of HOP PLASTER COMPANY, on back of plaster and on circular around plaster.

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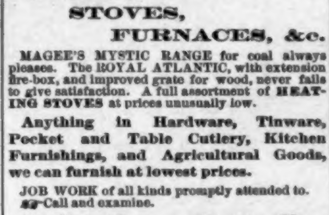

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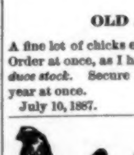
PEKIN DUCKS,
OLD AND YOUNG.

A fine lot of chicks each variety, at very low prices. Order at once, as I have sold my place, *and must reduce stock*. Secure your breeding pens for next year at once.
G. M. TWITCHELL,
July 10, 1887. Readfield.



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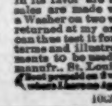

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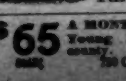

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Capillaris
A POSITIVE CURE
WHEN ALL OTHER REMEDIES FAIL.
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Making the Skin Clear, Soft and Beautiful, Of all kinds, Scalp and Skin, 1 to 30 years standing.
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No. 38 burns 3-foot wood. No. 50 burns 4-foot wood.
The fire-box is made of cast iron, corrugated, very heavy and substantial. The dome is made of very heavy plate iron (gas-tight). The radiator is made of heavy sheet iron.
They can be set in low cellars and are easily put into Old Brickwork.
Hundreds of them in use in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.
We will warrant it to produce more heat with same amount of fuel than any other wood furnace of its size.
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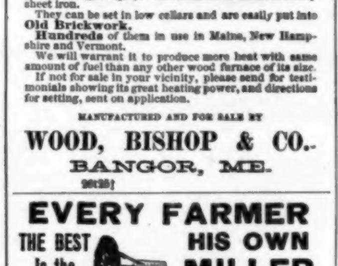

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We manufacture the Halladay Standard Geared and Pumping Wind Mills, I-X-L Corn Shellers, I-X-L Iron Feed Mills, I-X-L Stalk Cutters, Horse Powers, Jacks, Saw Tables, Standard Haying Tools, consisting of Anti-Friction, Reversible, Swivel and Rod Hay Carriers, Harpoon and Grapple Horse Hay Forks, Pulleys and Floor Hooks. Also a full line of Tanks, Tank Fixtures and Pumps for Farm, Ornamental, Village and Railway purposes. Send for catalogue and prices. Reliable Agents wanted in all unassigned territory.
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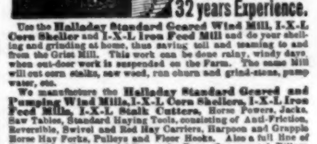

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Price 15 and 35 cents.
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RAILWAY HORSE POWER
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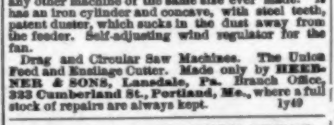

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Will thresh and clean more grain or grass seed than any other machine of the same size ever made. It has an iron cylinder and concave, with steel teeth, patent duster, which sucks in the dust away from the feeder. Self-adjusting wind regulator for the fan.

Drag and Circular Saw Machines. The Union Feed and Ensilage Cutter. Made only by HEEBNER & SONS, Lansdale, Pa. Branch Office, 323 Cumberland St., Portland, Me., where a full stock of repairs are always kept. 1y49

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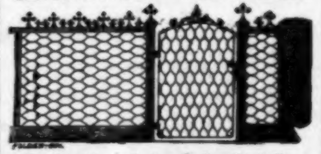

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"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.
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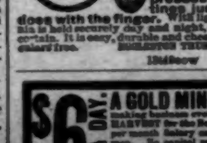

Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.
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$6 A DAY. A GOLD MINE FOR AGENTS. [illegible] making business ever offered. A GOLDEN HARVEST for the Next Three Months. $75 per month Salary and Expenses to active men. No capital required; no peddling. Sample case of goods, valuable information and particulars Free. No Humbug. We mean just what we say. Address STANDARD SILVER WARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.
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—ON—
SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Compiled from the latest and best works on the subject by "Aunt Matilda."

PRICE, 40 cents.

This book should be in every family desirous of knowing "the proper thing to do." We all desire to behave properly, and to know what is the best school of manners. What shall we teach our children, that they may go out into the world well bred men and women? "SHORT HINTS" contains the answer, and will be mailed to any address, postage prepaid, on receipt of price.

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Until further notice we will mail each of our friends a copy of the above valuable book gratis and free of postage, if they will mail us 15 wrappers of Dobbins' Electric Soap. By folding up the wrappers as you would a newspaper, the postage will only be 2 cents. Always put your full name and address on the outside of the bundle, and write the word "Etiquette" also, and then we will know who sends it.

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Anti-Apoplectine
TRADE MARK.

Is a combination of the most potent remedies known to Medical Science for preserving the Fluidity and PURITY of the Blood and the Integrity of the Blood Vessels, should you suffer from Dizziness or Pressure in Head, Spots before Eyes, Pain Around or Palpitation of Heart, Pain in Region of Heart with feeling of suffocation, Ringing Sound in Ears, Numbness or Prickly sensation of Limbs, especially the Arm, Pain between Shoulders and in Side, Dry Cough, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, or if suffering from General Debility with Loss of Appetite, procure a bottle of Anti-Apoplectine, it not only

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Apoplexy, but cures Paralysis, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Angina Pectoris, Chronic Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Kidney and Bladder trouble, Dyspepsia, &c., &c.

For Sale by all druggists. Price $1 a bottle six bottles for $5. Send to Dr. F. S. Hutchinson & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt., U. S. A., for circulars, testimonials and a treatise on

APOPLEXY!
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A chance that happens only once in a lifetime is offered one business man (young man preferred) in each of the following cities or towns in the State of Maine:

AUGUSTA, BANGOR, BELFAST, BATH, BRUNSWICK, BIDDEFORD, SACO, CALAIS, CUMBERLAND MILLS or SACCARAPPA, EASTPORT, LEWISTON or AUBURN, NORWAY, SKOWHEGAN, WATERVILLE, PORTLAND and ROCKLAND, also ROCHESTER, N. H.

Any one capable of taking charge of a large business, who has from ten to thirty thousand dollars in cash can write for particulars to
P. O. BOX 595, Portland, Me.
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FOR SALE.

One 65 acre farm, 4 miles from Kennebec bridge, in Augusta; young orchard, well watered and wooded, good buildings and excellent land. Price $3000.

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One 60 acre farm, 4 miles from Kennebec bridge in Augusta, fine place. Price $1600.

One 140 acre farm in Vassalboro, 9 miles from Augusta; splendid land, sugar orchard, apple orchard of engrafted fruit, well watered and wooded, two sets of buildings in excellent repair; cuts 50 tons of hay. Price $4000.

One 275 acre place in Somerville, 15 miles from Augusta; good land, large lot of wood and timber, well watered, two sets of buildings in fair repair. Price $1400.

Also a number of other places varying in price from $500 to $4000.

Also a large number of houses and lots of land in Augusta, varying in price from $400 to $4000.

Apply to
E. W. WHITEHOUSE, Atty., P. O. Box 38.
April 27, 1887. 24tf Augusta, Me

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1887.*

CHARLES E. MITCHELL, Administrator on the estate of WATSON V. LEONARD, late of Oakland, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 52*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of EDWARD MURPHY, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to MARGARET S. MURPHY.
Oct. 24, 1887. 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY ...*In Court of Probate, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1887.*

A petition having been presented by Sam'l G. Fogg and S. J. Hawes, that they may be discharged from any further liability as sureties on the bond of Mary E. White, Guardian of Mary L. White, Fanny R. White, and als., minors:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1887.*

HENRY J. GOULDING, Administrator on the estate of MILFORD H. HORN, and the joint estate of HORN & SIBLEY, late of Oakland, in said County, deceased, having presented his first accounts of administration for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 51*

FISTULA and PILES treated without the use of the knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of the Rectum. Cure guaranteed. WM. READ (M. D. Harvard 1842) and ROBERT M. READ (M. D. Harvard 1876) Evans House, No. 175 Tremont Street, Boston. References given. Consultation free. Send for pamphlet. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. (Sunday and holidays excepted.) 1y14

Electric Belt Free

To introduce it and obtain agents we will for the next sixty days give away, free of charge, in each county in the U. S. a limited number of our German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts, Price $5; a positive and unfailing cure for Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Emissions, Impotency &c. $500.00 Reward paid if every Belt we manufacture does not generate a genuine electric current. Address at once ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y.
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A GRAND GIFT To introduce our wonderful Self-operating Washing Machine we will GIVE ONE away in every town. Best in the World. No labor or rubbing. SEND FOR ONE to the National Co., 23 Dey St., N. Y.
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BEST IN THE WORLD Sold Everywhere
☞Get the Genuine.
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LADIES ARE OFFERED plain needlework at at their own homes (town or country) by a wholesale house. Profitable, genuine. Good pay can be made. Everything furnished. Particulars free. Address Artistic Needlework Co., 135 8th St., New York City. 30t33

WORK FOR ALL. $30 A WEEK and expenses paid. Outfit worth $5 and particulars free. P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Maine. 9t46

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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
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OFFICE: WILLIAM BLOCK, WATER STREET,
Within two doors of the Bridge.

TERMS: $2 Per Annum, in Advance.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $3.00 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

TRAVELING AGENTS.
C. S. Ayer, J. H. Pease, J. W Kellogg.

Maine Farmer.

Ohio will hold one hundred farmers' institutes the coming winter, and Wisconsin has arranged for eighty-two.

Dr. Hoskins says that the discovery of the Wealthy apple has extended profitable apple culture at least one hundred miles further to the north.

John Randolph of Virginia, once exclaimed when making a speech in the Legislature of his State: "I have found the philosopher's stone which turns everything into gold. It is, 'Pay as you go.'"

Mr. W. A. Armstrong makes a suggestive, and we believe true, statement when he says that the avoidable wastes of farming in this favored land are much greater in amount than its profits.

At F. L. Houghton's auction sale of Holsteins at Worcester, Mass., Oct. 26, thirty-seven females brought $5,440, an average of $147. The bull calves averaged about $50 each. The sale was pronounced a success.

Lewis N. Hayes, Oak Hill, West Poland, raised last spring ten choice grade Hereford calves from his herd. They are a nice lot, and reflect much credit upon the breeder. Mr. Hayes has much faith in the merits of the grades from Hereford blood, and his entire stock is made up of this kind.

At the Kansas City Fat Stock Show held the last week in October, the number of cattle on exhibition was not as large as at former shows. There were 110 cattle in all, 40 swine and 50 sheep. Shorthorns take the lead with 44 head, Herefords 28, Aberdeen-Angus 24, Galloways 10, and 3 Sussex.

W. W. Harris, Portland, has been re-elected member of the State Board of Agriculture for the term of three years from January next. Mr. Harris has been honored with a long service on the Board, and the duties have always been performed with ability and with fidelity to the interest in hand. His associates will welcome his return with much pleasure.

The receipts of the New England Fair at Worcester last fall, were $21,733.41. This did not pay expenses and cost of new fixtures for the exhibition. These fixtures were of the most approved and substantial kind, and are still of much value to the park on which they were erected. This park belongs to the Worcester County Society, and they have decided to assume the cost of these fixtures, and thus let the New England Society out with a whole skin. That is a kindly way of doing on the part of the Worcester Society, and no doubt the New England will want to lie down beside them again.

Adams' Express Company is represented by the *New York Voice* as having learned by experience with their horses, which are out in all weathers, that blankets do them more harm than good. Too much coddling enervates animals of all kinds, human included, as we may see daily. One of the dangers of travel is that thick coats or sacques are often worn until every pore is agape to give vent to the excessive transpiration and ease the sense of congestion induced. The heavy wraps are then necessarily taken off, and nine times out of ten a severe cold contracted. If extra outer garments must be used, they should be individually thin, so that the removal of one will not cause a disaster.

A correspondent in one of our best apple regions writes to the *Rural New Yorker* that he finds that the business of evaporating fruit cannot be carried on in connection with common farm work. The fruit must be promptly worked up to prevent large loss. Good winter apples yield 6½ to 7½ pounds to each bushel, and windfalls a pound less. To pay, the apples must be bought for this purpose for 12 or 15 cents a bushel, never for more than 20 cents. Evaporated apples are usually worth about 6 or 7 cents a pound, but in extreme instances have brought double this sum. Apples, peaches and black raspberries are the only kinds of fruit which pay well for evaporating. In California, prunes and apricots may be added.

That the tide will in due time turn in favor of the beef producer, and better prices reward him for his labors, no one for a moment doubts. Such matters in large measure correct themselves, and though time is required to turn the tide, yet no one knows how soon the better times may come, or how far the wave of better prices may rise. The *Chicago Tribune* published an article estimating that the destruction of cattle in the northwest last winter at 850,000 head. During the summer, on account of the excessive drouth, it is estimated that the losses in the beef-producing States, swell the total to 1,500,000 head of beeves. It is known that from 50 to 75 per cent. less of calves were born this spring than is usual, owing to climatic causes, which must have its effect in time. To this must be added the fact that cattle producers have been rushing their surviving stock on the market at an unparalleled rate. A great uneasiness, such as never before characterized the cattle business, is manifest in business circles. The producer finds not a dollar of profit. The market price has been low on account of the glut. The receipts in a single day have been 13,500 head of cattle, the largest known,

Elmwood Farm.

Years ago there was a boy living in an obscure section of the town of Greene, by the name of James S. Sanborn—("Jim," we always called him). His parents being in humble circumstances, the young man was thrown upon his own resources at an early age. He soon disclosed indications of business tact which attracted attention, and passing through various stages of business development, finally emerged as joint partner in the firm of Chase & Sanborn, 85 and 87 Broad street, Boston, importers and jobbers in teas and coffees, and doing the largest business of the kind of any firm in the country. Having accumulated a competence, and his attention being no longer absorbed in making money, as is natural in such cases, he was attracted to farming as offering much of pleasure, and presenting unequalled attractions in its surroundings of domestic animals, and in the production of crops for the various uses of the farm and the family. The haunts of his boyhood days had the first preference for a location, but failing to find a farm in the town of Greene, where a liberal offer was any temptation to the owner, Mr. Sanborn finally purchased the farm in the town of Poland, formerly well and widely known as the "John R. Pulsifer farm." This for many years was a celebrated fruit and milk farm, owned and conducted with marked success by the late John R. Pulsifer of that town. It is located near the Lewiston Junction Station, on the Grand Trunk Railroad. Since the death of its former owner the farm has been somewhat neglected, and when Mr. Sanborn took possession, two years ago, was in the condition usually found under such circumstances.

When a man of means buys a farm, because thereon are to be found more of genuine pleasure and greater and more varied attractions than can be concentrated into the same compass in any other surroundings he may put himself in contact with, naturally he goes to work the first thing and does what every other good farmer would do—builds a new barn. This is just what Mr. Sanborn has done; and it was for the purpose of noting the improvements being made, that a visit was recently made to this farm. Ground plans of this barn, with description, are this week given, thinking it of interest to the readers of the *Farmer* to know what is being done in barn architecture. While such a barn may serve as a model for only the man of wealth, yet in it may be found hints which, possibly, may be of service to any one designing a building of the kind, strictly for economy and utility. This barn is 150 feet in length by 44 in width, 20 foot posts, with two cupolas upon the roof of attractive design and ornamental in finish. One of these is surmounted with a fine figure of a Holstein bull, painted in colors true to nature, designed, of course, to be suggestive of the stock with which the barn is to be filled. A basement story, built principally of granite and cement, is excavated into the bank at the street end sufficient to afford an easy entrance on the first floor, and comes entirely to the surface at the other end, where a graded driveway from a slight elevation a little removed from the